THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 73. SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1906. NUMBER 52.

ALBERT D. PARK,
Licensed Auctioneer,
SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.
Terms Moderate.

CHARLES P. BARNES,
Attorney at Law,
Ryerson Block, - - Norway, Me.
Telephone Connections.

C. L. BUCK,
Surgeon Dentist,
SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.
All my best work warranted.

DR. H. P. JONES,
Dentist,
NORWAY, - - MAINE.
Office Hours—9 to 12—1 to 4.

E. F. SMITH,
Attorney at Law,
NORWAY, - - MAINE.
Horne Block. Collections a Specialty.

HERRICK & PARK.
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, - MAINE.
Addison E. Herrick. Ellery C. Park.

JOHN S. HARLOW,
Attorney at Law,
DIXFIELD, - - MAINE.

WRIGHT & WHEELER,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
James S. Wright. - - Alton C. Wheeler.

J. H. STUART & CO.,
CIVIL ENGINEERS AND SURVEYORS,
35 High Street, South Paris, Maine.
Maps and Plans made to order.
Maps of the timberlands and pocket maps of each county for sale.
(Publishers of the Atlas of Maine.)

Wm. C. Leavitt Co.,
14 Main St., Norway, Me.
Hardware, Stoves, and Ranges.
All Kinds of Pipe Repairing, Lead and Iron.
Telephone 134-11.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

TEACHERS.
We want all the teachers we can get, both sexes, for Fall positions, ungraded, primary, grammar, and high schools. Send for circular and register.
Eastern Maine Teachers' Agency, Stockton Springs, Maine.

J. WALDO NASH,
Licensed Taxidermist,
MASONIC BLOCK,
Telephone Connection. NORWAY.

HOLLISTER'S
Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets
A Busy Medicine for Busy People.
Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.
A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Live and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Sluggish Bowels, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 35 cents a box. Genuine made by Hollister Drug Company, Madison, Wis.
GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR CALLOW PEOPLE

Specialist Specialist
For sixteen years I have fitted glasses to defective eyes and nothing else—that makes me a specialist. If your eyes trouble you in any way, and if you want expert advice in regard to the same, come to the man who is a specialist, who does one thing only. No charge for eye examinations or consultation.
DR. PARMENTER
Eye Specialist, Norway, Me. Tel. 184.

A Positive CURE CATARRH
Ely's Cream Balm
is quickly absorbed.
Gives Relief at Once.
It cleanses, soothes heals and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size 10 cts. by mail.
Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.
HAY FEVER
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH HAY FEVER

THE EYES Are the Windows Of the Soul.
Let in all the light you can. It is perilous to dilly-dally. When you need Specs at all, you need them and need them badly.
You May Not Think You Need Them.
There are defects of vision which are hard to detect except by a scientific examination, and if not corrected in time may run on into something serious indeed. For YOUR OWN satisfaction let us examine them.
S. RICHARDS,
Graduate Optician, South Paris.

Wanted.
All kinds of Pulp Wood the coming year. Correspondence solicited.
H. D. COLE,
Bryant's Pond, Me.
April 12th, 1905.

WANTED.
An experienced man to bunch dowels. Must be of good habits and give good reference.
J. A. KENNEY,
South Paris.

STATE OF MAINE.
COUNTY OF OXFORD.
COUNTY TREASURER'S OFFICE,
South Paris, Maine, Dec. 18, 1906.

The following list containing the aggregate amount of costs allowed in each criminal case as audited and allowed by the Supreme Judicial Court and specifying the court or magistrate that allowed the same and before whom the case originated is published in compliance with the provisions of Section 13 of Chapter 137 of the Revised Statutes of the State of Maine.

BEFORE RUMFORD FALLS MUNICIPAL COURT, G. WILLARD JOHNSON, JUDGE.

State vs. Wiskont,	$ 8 57
Wiskont,	8 57
Wiskont,	8 08
Wiskont,	10 94
Lemon,	12 55
Normando,	8 30
Papaspa,	17 47
Italian,	11 55
Procopio,	13 97
Ferland,	6 39
Aaron,	12 79
Bill,	18 65
Sinopole,	16 53
Demorte,	19 53
Neiligan,	10 55
Vallee & Bowers,	10 16
Ferland,	10 79
Neilligan,	10 29
Sowickis,	10 79
Potvin,	14 79
Ferland,	10 20
Vallee & Bowers,	8 58
Sowickis,	8 96
Neilligan,	8 96
Wiskont,	14 90
McDowell,	21 68
Ayles,	21 73
Salatino,	57 06
Robar,	10 79
Nappi,	2 00
Ross,	17 90
Serrein,	8 44
Duggle,	7 66
Dugle,	7 66
Nolan,	9 01
Fortier et al,	8 82
Jonlux,	8 17
Bassett,	7 67
Benson,	21 11
Fortier,	11 26
Fortier,	24 65
Siddell et als,	11 40
Langevin et als,	20 09
Aaron,	8 28
Schoppert,	7 29
West,	7 29
Noguess,	16 46
Ross,	10 95

BEFORE RUMFORD FALLS MUNICIPAL COURT, JAMES B. STEVENSON, RECORDER.

State vs. Nason,	$ 13 97
Kimball,	14 97

BEFORE NORWAY MUNICIPAL COURT, H. C. DAVIS, JUDGE.

State vs. Hanson,	$ 25 12
Berry,	74 46
Penley,	13 91
Parker,	12 32
Serliner,	20 41
Williams,	15 04
Frye,	14 09
Kendall,	12 69
Everett,	47 05
Standish,	31 50
Thompson,	19 00

BEFORE GERRY L. BROOKS, TRIAL JUSTICE, UPTON.

State vs. Wedge,	$ 7 66
Olson,	5 04
Linnell,	12 53

BEFORE A. F. LEWIS, TRIAL JUSTICE, FRYEBURG.

State vs. Goodwin,	$ 10 38

BEFORE JOHN L. HOWARD, TRIAL JUSTICE, MEXICO.

State vs. Babb,	$ 6 46
Grant,	6 37

BEFORE ALBERT BENNETT, TRIAL JUSTICE, GILEAD.

State vs. Murphy,	$ 13 15
Hutchins,	14 08
Bartlett,	8 97

BEFORE SETH W. FIFE, TRIAL JUSTICE, FRYEBURG.

State vs. O'Brien,	$ 14 60

BEFORE LLEWELLYN A. WADSWORTH, TRIAL JUSTICE, HIRAM.

State vs. Chick,	$ 49 24

BEFORE CHAS. F. WHITMAN, TRIAL JUSTICE, SOUTH PARIS.

State vs. Fernald,	$ 16 09

BEFORE TIMOTHY A. JEWETT, TRIAL JUSTICE, BETHEL.

State vs. DeCoster,	14 18
Nelson,	12 09
Buck,	11 81

BEFORE MERRITT PARSONS, TRIAL JUSTICE, BUCKFIELD.

State vs. Farrington,	$ 82 52

BEFORE SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT, GRAND JURY.

State vs. Ferland,	25 90
Poland,	16 04
Saittino,	44 96
Aaron,	13 20
Normando,	11 70
O'Brien,	23 40
Stone,	20 02
Doe,	5 40
Saunders,	8 34
Wiskont,	86 94
Chick,	197 76
Billings,	27 31
Kimball,	24 00
McDowell,	20 40
Siddall,	12 16
Robar,	11 44
Hanson,	6 06
Vallee & Bowers,	10 50
Sowickis,	19 08
Neilligan,	24 48
Potvin,	5 22
St. Germaine,	11 90
Nevers,	3 74
Stone,	1 50
Davis,	23 46
Siddall et als,	44 76
Cooledge,	5 92
Mitchell et al,	34 20
Stephens,	44 72
Standish,	28 18
Driscoll,	11 10
Ross,	7 86
Benson,	13 50
Frost,	13 03
Farrington,	46 90
DeCoster,	21 91
Schoppert,	17 25
Paradis,	27 26
Ferland,	3 12
Thompson,	33 70
St. Germaine,	4 62
Noguess,	28 46
Everett,	27 52
Buck,	32 38
Hutchins,	45 04
Langevin et als,	36 65
Aaron,	6 60
Kendall,	9 87
Landry,	9 65
Penley,	7 12
Tucker,	17 12
Saunders,	1 74

BEFORE SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT, TRAVERSE JURY.

State vs. Chick,	$ 1,196 51
Tucker,	35 66
Siddall,	37 62
Ash,	15 04
Olson,	26 70
Linnell,	38 42
Shaw,	6 25
Bennett,	17 08
Fogg,	6 66
Williamson,	1 37
Ferland,	21 59
Cohen,	17 89
Buck,	1 74
Bickford,	1 74
DeCoster,	3 24
Farnham,	5 22
Fountaine,	1 74
McMann,	1 74
Russell,	9 16
Wiskont,	46 07
Papaspa,	10 22
Italian,	5 42
Procopio,	7 22
Aaron,	10 22
McDowell,	44 25
Robar,	27 34
Billings,	31 90
Ayles,	1 50
Hanson,	41 02
McPhee,	12 07
Fye,	1 74
Kimball,	21 72
Normando,	14 51
Poland,	16 25
West,	2 34
Puydock,	1 86
Stone,	1 74
Sowickis,	28 08
Potvin,	28 02
Bill,	15 75
Wentworth,	1 74
Siddall,	5 98
Mitchell et al,	8 46
Wiskont,	32 14
Kennedy,	6 34
Bennett,	4 98
Salatino et als,	50 60
Puydock,	2 90
Bartlett,	6 74
West,	11 12
Siddall et als,	56 37
Langevin et als,	44 71
Benson,	8 10
Ayles et al,	39 44
Kimball et al,	19 44
Stone,	13 75
Fortier et al,	94 97
Dugle,	7 22
Tucker,	22 84
Chick,	30 51
Ferland,	6 72
Neilligan,	12 36
Standish,	26 00
Vallee & Bowers,	10 90
Lieman,	10 20
Nolan,	2 70
Siddall et als,	75 03
Siddall,	49 98
Vincent,	3 00
Frost,	3 90
Farrington,	448 13

GEORGE M. ATWOOD,
Treasurer of Oxford County.

Live Bait For Sale.
Live bait for ice fishing in any quantity desired. Orders taken by telephone.
W. H. CUMMINGS,
Paris, Maine.

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAMMOND, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

The Hired Man's View.

BY THE HIRED MAN HIMSELF.

[This article, written by a bright man in Connecticut, presents one phase of the help problem. Probably there are those who do not agree with him. These should write New England Homestead. Let the matter be discussed pro and con through these columns.—Editor.]

One of the problems that are causing farmers a great deal of trouble is the help question. It seems almost impossible to hire good farm hands. Now, as a farmer's hired man and one who has worked in shops, I want to say a few words as to what I consider the cause of the existing conditions. Possibly I am much mistaken, and if I am, I want to know it. I have worked in shops and on farms off and on, since I was 15 years old and think I have a fairly good knowledge of what I say.

In the first place, I will take shop work; its wages, character of work, advantages, etc. When I was 15 years old, I went to work in a shop, working 60 hours a week. I went in the piece work department, which, by the way, is the best paid of any of the departments in the shop where I worked. The work was light and easy, and girls of 14 doing it. The hours were from 6:30 A. M. till 12 noon, and from 12:45 till 6 P. M., five days a week, and on Saturday, 6:30 A. M. till 12:45. So you see I had Saturday afternoons off, with no chores or responsibility until Monday morning.

Now as to wages, they are very satisfactory and always sure money, and one knows just when he is going to get paid. As I said before, it was piece work, and so the steady hard worker made more than the indolent, lazy fellow, but the poorest worker could easily make $40 a month of 24 working days, while the hustlers made $48 to $50 in the same time, and as there are 13 months of 28 days each in a year, the shop worker gets in one month a year more than the farm hand.

Now as to board, it can be obtained in the vicinity of the shop at $3.50 to $4 a week, washing included, and that leaves the worker $25 to $35 for his month's work. Some say shop work is not so healthy as farm work, but I don't know about that. I know some old men who have followed the shop all their lives and are still as healthy as a good many farmers I know. You might say you have to spend lots of time learning this shop work, but that is a wrong idea. I went in one week learning and after that I went to work for myself.

EARLY AND LATE.

So much for the shop, its work, wages, etc.; now for the farm. After I had worked in the shop till I was 18, I became restless. And let me say before I go further that all the time I had worked in the shop I had been living at home with my folks on a small, rocky farm, so had become interested in farming, had joined the grange and become thoroughly interested in farm work and decided that the best thing to do was to quit the shop and hire out. This I did on a neighboring farm, and as I was not much used to farm work, (but could milk, etc.,) I only got $18 a month of 26 days (not counting Sundays) for eight months, and $10 a month for the remainder of the year.

I went to work April 1st on my new job, and was somewhat surprised to be called at 4:30 A. M., although I had heard it said farmers rose early. I felt somewhat like the hired man who, when the farmer called him early, appeared with grip in hand, and upon the farmer's asking him where he was going he replied, "I am going to try and find a place to stay all night." Well, up I got and followed him out to milk with a lantern and pails. We milked and chored up till about 6:30, and then had breakfast. He laid out the day's work for me. At noon I had more chores to do, in the way of horses and hogs to feed, and then had about 20 to 30 minutes to eat in, and then at it again till almost sundown, and then the chores, which took until seven, and then supper. I had to retire at 8 o'clock in order to get rest enough for the next day's labor. That was the routine of work I did until the middle of May and then there was an hour or so a day added to the schedule. Some days it seemed as though it was work night and day, but while the work increased the wages didn't show any sign of so doing, and, in fact, I never got what wages were coming to me only by dunning the boss. At the last of November I was told my wages would be cut down to $10 a month, as there wasn't so much work, still there was about 65 hours a week.

I worked the four winter months for $8.40, and the next spring tried a new place where I thought it would not be quite so hard, and there I was to get $20 a month. Well, I worked at that a year or so, and after that I went in the shop again and saved money once more, and got rested. When the St. Louis fair opened I became restless again, and hearing of the big wages the western farmers paid, my brother and I decided to see the fair and stay out there and farm.

We went, I think, at the wrong time of the year (October) and found work scarce. We cut corn at $1.25 an acre and board. I could cut one acre and a half a day and so made fairly good wages for a while, but this did not last. We tried several jobs, but they paid so poorly that we came home, disgusted with the work and wages in Illinois and Indiana, but I am still of the belief that if we had gone in the spring we should have found much different conditions.

The last farm job I worked at was on a fruit and market garden farm, for $25 a month. But I was not quite satisfied, and at present am working in the shop again. Perhaps all the farmers are not like the ones for whom I worked, I hope so, at least, for the poor hired men's sake. I am not in the least discouraged in my farming ideas, but I have found out the money in farming is for the farmer, and the hired man's share of the profit is very small indeed.

I think if farmers would pay their help $30 or so a month for 13 months in a year, and not make a man work two days in one, they would have less trouble keeping "the hired man." I expect some day to run a farm, and if I ever have hired help, I think I shall know how to use them "white" and not make slaves of them.

The Great Difficulty.

A gentleman driving an automobile on a country road, says a writer in a Virginia newspaper, met an old-fashioned high carriage in which was an old-fashioned couple, writes Youth's Companion. They jumped to the ground and the automobile came to a halt. The gentleman of the car stepped forward, and offered to help lead the horse past the machine.

"Oh, never mind the horse, never mind the horse," said the old gentleman. "You lead the old lady past that thing, and I'll get the horse by all right."

Advice to Creamery Men.

You won't find it all fair sailing in the creamery business, but whatever comes keep your temper. You may have to speak plain sometimes; but, if you do, don't get mad. We hear people talk about freeing their minds, but it don't work that way. You lose your self-respect and the respect of your patrons. Keep good-natured; it will pay you and you will feel better about it.—F. L. Smith, Cloverleaf Creamery, Fletcher, Vt.

New England's Hillsides.

PROFITABLE ORCHARDING POSSIBLE ON LANDS NOW SPOKEN OF AS ABANDONED.

I am in receipt of a lecture by W. M. Munson, of the University of Maine, delivered before the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, in which this very important subject is treated from a most practical and helpful standpoint. Many of these farms have in the past been called abandoned, but in a sense this is really a misnomer, as most of them have been used, partially at least, as adjuncts to other farms, while many have been merged into other farms.

In outlining the reasons for this partial abandoning of these farms the speaker mentioned the inherent unrest of the American people, the opening up of the more easily cultivated lands of the Middle West and the failure on the part of our people to meet the home problems in a forceful, intelligent way; also the failure to appreciate near-by possibilities. The statement is made that "the bushy pasture of our day may be the most valuable part of the farm in our children's day." After carefully outlining the causes of wornout lands the speaker set himself to the real task of the lecture by calling attention to the possibilities of fruit growing.

Over much of the area of New England apple trees grow almost spontaneously, and wherever in the past seeds have been scattered we may find trees growing. The old trees, though neglected and broken by storms, usually produce some fruit every year, and are frequently loaded to the ground. When given half the chance of ordinary farm crops these same old trees regrafted to varieties of organized merit become the most valuable assets of the farm. In this connection I have in mind an old orchard in Southern Maine, set more than eighty years ago, and naturally somewhat decrepid now. In three successive years, recently, this orchard, covering about two and one-half acres, yielded 650, 400 and 350 bushels, respectively, which brought the owner $480, $300 and $350, or an estimated net profit to the owner of 75 per cent. These old moss covered neglected veterans, hardy as maples and refusing to die, stand as living witnesses to the possibilities of New England's hillsides.

Only a few weeks ago in conversation with the owner of an abandoned farm in Maine the following interesting facts were brought out: The owner, a resident of Waterford, Oxford County, was a young married man and wished to branch out somewhat in his farming operations. In 1886 an abandoned farm of 136 acres, one and a half miles from his home, was bought for $650. This is what is known as a hill farm, and apple seedlings grew almost spontaneously. At the time of purchase there was a thick growth of natural apple seedlings over the abandoned fields. Some of these had been top-worked, and that year yielded twenty barrels of fruit. The same year the owner set three hundred trees and began grafting the other seedlings. Such wood and timber as there was on the place was sold on the stump at $4 a thousand, instead of spending time and labor in clearing.

During the first three years the young orchard was cultivated and planted to corn, the old trees being in pasture, but there was an application of eight to fifteen pounds a tree of fertilizer made up of two hundred pounds of nitrate of soda, six hundred pounds of muriate of potash and six hundred pounds of ground bone.

As indicating the earliness of fruiting, one of the top-grafted trees the third year from grafting produced three barrels of Baldwins, and the fifth year five barrels. The tenth year (1896) there were sold from the place 275 barrels of Baldwins at $1 a barrel, mostly from the top-worked trees, of which there were about three hundred.

In 1900 there were sold 600 barrels at $1.43 1-2 a barrel; in 1901, 30 barrels at $2.50 a barrel; in 1902, 350 barrels at $1.25 a barrel; in 1903, 350 barrels at $1.75 a barrel; in 1904, 550 barrels at $1.43 a barrel, and in 1905, 375 barrels at $2.65 a barrel.

The high prices realized are due to the excellent fruit and the fact that it is held in a storage house—built on the place from the profits of the orchard—until the price is satisfactory. In 1900 and 1904 the net returns from this small hillside orchard on one of Maine's abandoned farms were nearly $500. In 1905 the net returns were $700, and the orchard is not yet at its best bearing age.

In 1886 this gentleman in question was in debt $1,500. In twenty years he had raised a sturdy family; paid every debt and about $1,000 in doctors' bills; built a stable and a storage house and repaired other buildings, and has a snug bank account, substantially increased by the last year's returns. Best of all, his boy is an enthusiastic helper, and will follow in his father's footsteps.

I am personally familiar with the last farm named, and am also very sure that it is not by any means an isolated case. Of course, no one should infer that these returns will come without intelligent labor. The insect and fungous pests must be controlled; the problem of fertilization must be met and mastered, but none of these are insurmountable; they yield to the hand of the close observer of conditions, and the work done in these directions tends to improve the quality of the fruit, puts the owner in closer touch with his work, and gives him ambition to reach the top as a producer of first class fruit. Professor Munson's lecture should be given free circulation among those who are looking toward the land for a source of income, either as a life work or as an investment.—B. Walker McKeen in Tribune Farmer.

Trotters Expensive to Raise.

In a recently published letter explaining why his celebrated "Dreamwold" stable of horses were to be sold at the Fasig-Tipton sale Thomas W. Lawson gives some figures which are not calculated to encourage breeding for purely record speed racers. He says:

When I read of the profit made in breeding trotters, and that after each great sale where youngsters averaged $200 and $300 each, and it is called good and money making, I have a disgust for the compliment offered the intelligent readers of horse journals. The sales of youngsters are matters of record, available to all.

Let me give you a few figures on the cost of raising good trotting youngsters, not as I raise mine, for mine are so well housed and cared for that the cost is above the average. McKinney's fee is $500. The interest on a $3000 mare is $200. As she will not produce more than six good ones, that is, good enough to race, in her life time, the cost of her get is $600. Her cost of keep to each youngster is $200 and the cost of the youngster at least $200. Without the interest on farm or plant and other costs you have a total of $1700. I know horsemen don't like the figures, but I'm a business man, and when it comes to breeding or any other business I deal with facts as I find them.

Apples for Cows.

I have a lot of inferior apples that I am minded to feed to milch cows. Is there any real objection? A. B. C., Springfield, Mass. [Apples contain about 20 per cent of dry matter, not far from the same quantity that is found in in fairly good ensilage, and this dry matter has food value, because it is largely made up of compounds that have a well recognized function in maintaining the activities of the animal body. We should not expect a reasonable quantity of apples to injure the milk, and they would combine admirably with a grain ration. We advise feeding a small quantity at first, increasing to 15 or 20 lbs. daily. They may be made to take the place of a portion of the coarse fodder.]—Country Gentleman.

The Marathon Mystery

A Story of Manhattan

By BURTON E. STEVENSON
Author of "The Holladay Case"

Copyright, 1904, by Henry Holt and Company

CHAPTER XVII.

FOR a moment no one spoke. Only the boy's labored breathing broke the stillness. He was shivering convulsively, clutching at the hatrack for support.

"It was the lightning, I suppose," said Tremaine at last in a suppressed voice. "I knew that bolt struck somewhere near."

"Lightnin' don't cave a man's head in, does it?" asked the boy doggedly.

Delroy grabbed a raincoat from the rack, and Tremaine caught up another. Across the lawn they sped, under the trees, down to the water front, with young Graham stumbling blindly along behind. The little white boathouse gleamed vivid in the glare of the lightning. They entered and paused uncertainly in the gloom.

"Where is he?" asked Delroy.

"Out there on th' pier," answered Graham brokenly. "Out there where they struck him down."

At the pier end lay a dark, huddled figure. A lightning flash disclosed the staring eyes, the blood stained face.

Delroy, swallowing hard, gripped back his self control.

"We can't leave him out here," he said. "Perhaps there's a spark of life. You take the legs. I'll take the head."

They laid their burden on the cot which the son had occupied and stood for a moment looking down at it. The boy seemed on the verge of collapse. His lips were drawn, his teeth chattering. The horrible sobbing did not stop. Delroy turned to him sharply.

"William," he said, "I want you to show yourself a man. A good deal depends on you. Remember that—remember, too, that with your help we're going to catch the scoundrel who did this."

The boy straightened up with a groan of agony.

"Now, go up to the house and rouse Thomas, but don't alarm any one else. Get him to telephone at once to Babylon for Dr. Wise and for the coroner, and tell them both to get out here as quickly as they can. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir," answered Graham, and disappeared in the outer darkness.

For some moments the two men stood looking down at the body without speaking. Then Delroy stooped and touched lightly the bloody forehead.

"See," he said, "his head has been beaten in."

"Yes," nodded Tremaine, "the murderer struck boldly from the front. He didn't think it necessary to steal up behind."

"But why didn't Graham defend himself? He was armed. Why did he let him get so near?"

"There's only one possible explanation of that," said Tremaine dryly, "supposing, of course, that Graham didn't fall asleep. He knew the man and thought him a friend. Perhaps they were even talking together at the time the blow was struck."

Delroy's face turned livid, and great beads of sweat broke out across his forehead.

Presently there came the sound of footsteps on the walk, the door opened, and young Graham and Thomas came in.

"Dr. Wise promised t' come at once, sir," said the latter to Delroy, his voice dropped instinctively to a whisper. "He said he'd bring the coroner with him."

Delroy nodded without looking up.

Ten, twenty, thirty minutes passed—thirty centuries during which no one spoke. Then they heard the swift clatter of a horse's hoofs, the whir of wheels, and a buggy pulled up before the door. Thomas had it open on the instant, and the two men walked in.

"What is it, Delroy?" asked one of them. "Nothing serious, I—ah!" he added as his eyes fell upon the cot.

He went to it quickly, the other following; touched the hideous wounds, looked into the eyes, felt the temples.

"He's dead," he said at last; "has been dead two or three hours, I should say. His skull is crushed—fairly beaten in. It's your gardener, Graham, isn't it?"

"Yes," Delroy answered.

The doctor stepped back.

"I turn the case over to you, Heffelbower," he said. "It's in your province now. Mr. Delroy, this is Mr. Heffelbower, the coroner."

Heffelbower bowed. He was a little, stout man, baldheaded and with wide open blue eyes that stared like a doll's. Primarily he was a saloon keeper, but had been elected coroner as a reward for his valuable services to his party. He possessed a certain native shrewdness which fitted him to some extent for the office; also a lack of nerves and a familiarity with crime which might often be of service.

"I presume," he began slowly, "t'at t'is man wasn't killed here in his bed?"

"No," said Delroy, "we found him lying out on the pier yonder. We thought it only common humanity to bring him in, since there might have been a spark of life left."

"Oh, of course," agreed the coroner instantly, visibly impressed by Delroy's presence. "T'at was right. Who found t'e body?"

"His son, there," and Delroy indicated young Graham by a gesture.

"I'll tell everything I know, sir," said William, coming forward eagerly. "I went up t' th' house about 9 o'clock and brought this cot down, intendin' t' turn in here an' relieve father at midnight. Father was settin' out there on th' pier a-smokin' his pipe when I turned in. I went t' sleep almost as soon as I touched th' piller. I don't know how long it was, but after awhile I kind o' woke up an' heard voices a-talkin' out there on th' pier. I got up an' looked out th' winder an' purty soon I saw it was Mr. Drysdale with father."

"Drysdale? Who's he?" asked the coroner.

"He's a frend of mine," spoke up Delroy quickly, "an old friend. He's staying here at the house with us. In fact, he's to marry my wife's sister."

The coroner bowed.

"Very well," he said, turning back to Graham, "you may continue."

"Well," went on the young fellow, "as soon as I saw it was Mr. Drysdale I knowed it was all right, so I went back to bed ag'in. An' I didn't know nothin' more till a great clap o' thunder nearly took th' roof off th' house. I set up in bed, but I couldn't seem t' git awake fer a minute, my head was whirlin' so. Then I got on my feet an' looked out th' winder an' jest then it lightened ag'in an' I seen father layin' there"—

He stopped with a sob that shook him through and through.

"That will do for t'e present," said the coroner kindly. "It seems rather extraordinary," he added, turning to Delroy, "t'at t'is man should have sat out t'ere in t'e rain at t'at time of night. Was he fishing?"

Delroy sprang to his feet with a sudden start.

"Fishing?" he cried. "No! I'd forgotten. He was guarding my wife's necklace."

He threw open the door and ran out on the pier, the others following. At the extreme end a rope was dangling in the water. He reached over and pulled it up. The wire cage was flapping open. The necklace had disappeared.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE horizon was gray with the coming dawn, but it was still too dark on the pier to see anything distinctly, so they went slowly back to the boathouse, and Heffelbower turned back to make a more detailed examination of the body. "Dr. Wise," he asked, after a moment, "from which direction should you say t'ese blows were struck?"

"From directly in front," answered the doctor promptly.

"But I see he has a pistol at his belt. Why did he not defend himself? Why should he allow himself to be beaten down?"

As he spoke he lifted one of the muscular hands. Then, with a little exclamation of surprise, he bent and examined it more closely.

"Come nearer, gentlemen," he said, his face flushed with excitement. "I want you to witness t'at he has something between his fingers."

They stooped and looked as he indicated. They could see that the hand clasped tightly some small, dark object.

"Let us see what it is," Heffelbower continued, and bent back the stiffening fingers.

The object fell out into his hand. He held it up in the glare of the light so that all might see. It was a button with a little shred of cloth attached.

"If we can find t'e garment t'at t'is came from," said the coroner triumphantly, turning it over and looking at it, "we shall probably find t'e murderer. It iss a good clew."

He placed the button carefully in his pocketbook and turned to the window.

"I t'ink it iss light enough," he said, "to take a look at t'e scene of t'e crime. I shall t'en return to Babylon."

They went together down the pier to the spot where Graham had fallen. The rain had washed away nearly all the blood stains. His rifle lay on the pier beside the chair in which he had been sitting. The chair was overturned.

"But t'e wind may have done t'at," said the coroner when Delroy pointed out that the overturned chair suggested a struggle, "or maybe he knocked it over when he fell. Let's have a look at t'at little cage."

He pulled up the rope. The lid of the cage was open, but it did not seem to be injured.

"Maybe t'e waves broke it open," suggested Heffelbower.

"They couldn't have done that," objected Delroy. "See; here's how it fastened."

He closed the lid and snapped into place three small but very strong hooks, which locked automatically.

Heffelbower opened his lips to say something more; then changed his mind, closed them and turned away with a significant smile. He examined the knots in the rope, the pier, the waters of the bay, on which, just beyond the pier, a small boat was riding at anchor.

"T'e boat iss yours, I suppose, Mr. Delroy?" he asked.

"Yes; it has been there ready for use since Saturday."

As he spoke a gust of wind swung the boat in toward them.

Young Graham, who was standing on the extreme edge of the pier, glanced down into it and uttered a sudden exclamation.

"What's that?" he cried, with arm outstretched.

The others followed the gesture, but a second gust swung the boat away.

Without answering, Graham sprang into the water and with a few strokes reached the boat. He climbed into it and untied it from the buoy. Then, at the instant another gust of wind came from the ocean, he released his hold. The boat was swept against the pier. He fended her off with the boat hook and made fast.

"This is what I meant," he said, and pointed to a pistol lying at his feet.

They stared down at it, amazed. It was the coroner who spoke first.

"Pass it up," he said.

He turned it over carefully in his hand. It was a fine type of the Smith & Wesson. It was fully loaded. None of the chambers had been discharged.

"Ah," he said, "see t'ere," and he pointed to a clot of blood on the butt. "And, see, here are some initials—J. T. D. Whose are t'ey?"

"They are John Tembert Drysdale's," answered Delroy in a low voice.

CHAPTER XIX.

FOR a full moment the coroner stood looking down at the pistol in his hand without speaking, but his face hardened and grew stern, so far as lay in the power of a countenance so rubicund.

"I t'ink I shall have to see Mr. Drysdale before I go back to Babylon," he said. "But first let us try to account for t'e presence of t'is pistol in t'at boat."

"How can it be accounted for?" demanded Delroy impatiently. "Good heavens! I tell you Jack Drysdale never killed that man. Perhaps he was boating yesterday. No; he was in New York yesterday—well, Sunday, then—and had the pistol with him and left it in the boat by mistake. How else could it have got there? The murderer wouldn't have put it there."

"Nobody's used th' boat, sir," said William.

"How do you know t'at?" asked the coroner sharply.

"Because, sir, I tied it t' the buoy, an' I know my knot. It's th' same one I jest unfastened."

"Nobody went out except Mr. Drysdale," spoke up Thomas. "I was in th' vestibule till nearly midnight, when Mr. Delroy told me t' go to bed."

"You saw Mr. Drysdale come in?"

"Yes, sir, an' I never saw anybody so worked up an' nervous-like."

"Do you remember what outer garment he wore?"

"He wore his raincoat, sir. I helped him on an' off with it."

"Where are t'e raincoats kept?"

"They usually hang on the rack in th' vestibule, sir. That's Mr. Drysdale's coat that Mr. Delroy has on now."

"Yes," said Delroy, looking down at it; "I didn't notice. I snatched it down in such a hurry"—

He stopped, staring down at the coat, his face suddenly livid.

The others followed his glance.

The top button of the coat was missing. It had evidently been wrenched away with violence, for the cloth was badly torn.

Amid a silence strained, absolute, the coroner took from his pocketbook the button he had found in Graham's hand.

"I believe Mr. Drysdale will find it difficult to explain t'is, gentlemen," he said, his face glowing more and more, and he held against the place the button he had found.

It fitted exactly; the button matched the others on the coat; the shred of cloth was of the same color and material as the remainder of the garment. It was a proof there could be no disputing.

"Let us go up to t'e house and have a talk with Mr. Drysdale," said the coroner.

They followed him in silence from the boathouse and up the broad gravel path.

"Shall I have Drysdale called down?" asked Delroy as they stepped inside.

"No," said the coroner; "I'll prefer to see him in his room."

"Very well," the other acquiesced and led the way through the still deserted hall and up the stair.

At the top, Tremaine turned to the coroner.

"If you don't mind," he said, "I'll go on to my room. I'm feeling pretty well used up."

The others went on to the next door. Delroy knocked.

"Who's there?" queried Drysdale's voice.

"Open up, Jack," called Delroy. "We've got to see you on some rather important business."

"Important business!" Drysdale repeated, and they heard him cross the room. Then the door was flung open. "Come in—why, what the deuce is all this about, Dickie?"

"Come in and shut the door, Jack," replied Delroy quietly. "This gentleman is Coroner Heffelbower of Babylon. He wishes to ask you a few questions."

Drysdale answered with a stare of amazement, but he stood aside and let them pass into the room.

"I was packing, Dickie," he said. "I've got to go back to New York today, to look after some investments. I'd like to stay, old man, but I really can't"—

Something in the faces of his auditors stopped him, and he changed color.

"Sit down, Mr. Drysdale," said the coroner solemnly, himself taking a chair. "Our business may take some little time. You own a revolver, I believe."

"Yes," said Jack, "a Smith & Wesson. I was just looking for it. When I opened my trunk just now I missed it."

"How long has it been since you saw it?"

"I can't say—two or three days, perhaps."

"Did you have your revolver last night?"

"No; I haven't seen it for a day or two, I tell you."

"Iss t'is your revolver?" asked the coroner, producing the weapon.

Drysdale took it and looked at it with an air of astonishment.

"Why, yes," he said. "Where did you get it?"

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, DEC. 25, 1906.

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

TERMS:—$1.50 a year if paid strictly in advance. Otherwise $2.00 a year. Single copies 4 cents.

DVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, electric power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

SINGLE COPIES.

Single Copies of the Democrat are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris,	Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway,	Noyes' Drug Store. Stone's Drug Store.
Buckfield,	Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Fryeburg,	A. F. Lewis, Insurance Office.
Paris Hill,	Mrs. Harlow, Post Office.
West Paris	Samuel T. White.

Coming Events.

Jan. 1.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Norway.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Eyes are the Windows of the Soul.
Criminal Costs.
Bells.
Are They Afraid?
Pre-Stock-Taking Sale.
1907 Will Soon be Here.
Millinery.
Men's Underwear.
A Sensible Holiday Crowd.
Wanted.
Probate Notices.
Two Notices of Appointment.
Notice.
Sleighs.
Bankruptcy Notice.

Here and There.

One of President Roosevelt's messages transmitted to congress last week, favors more rapid promotion of the officers in the navy, so that they may reach the higher grades at an earlier age. So far as heard from there is no opposition among the young naval officers.

It is significant of the somewhat belligerent temper of the age that just as the Nobel peace prize has been awarded to President Roosevelt for his services in ending the war between Russia and Japan, in which the general sentiment of the people of this country so largely favored the Japanese, the papers begin to be filled with talk about the possibility of war with Japan. Some of the talk is almost wickedly absurd, but for all that everybody knows that war with Japan, or with any other country for that matter, is, alas! not an impossibility by any means.

When the new state of Oklahoma becomes a part of the Union next May, it is estimated that it will have about 6000 miles of railroad in operation. And yet, in spite of all that has been written about Oklahoma, there are probably still people who haven't learned that Oklahoma is a fully civilized region.

The national house refuses to raise the salary of members of senators and representatives from $5000 to $7500, while it puts up the salary of the cabinet members, the vice-president and the speaker of the house to $12,000. For the members to refuse to increase their own salaries is good politics, but it is to be doubted if the vote represents the honest judgment of all the members as to the worth of their services.

Maine, although minus pine trees, is still the Pine Tree State.—Belfast Journal.

Yet the forest commissioner says that over 100,000,000 feet of pine lumber was cut in Maine in 1905; and the annual growth is probably more than that.

There was never such a boom in the steel business as now. It is said that in certain lines of manufacture the entire product of the mills for the year to come will be needed to satisfy the present demand.

President Roosevelt is a Federalist after the heart of Alexander Hamilton. A few more years of the Rough Rider's will would turn the theory of state right into a waning tradition. There is something thoroughgoing about the centralization policy of a President who talks of applying force to break down California's constitutional power to manage its own educational affairs.—Toronto Mail and Empire.

The Canadian journal quoted has fallen into the same error as have the San Franciscans and many others in this country, from careless reading of the president's words. A careful reading will show that the president has never intimated that he would use military force against California's management of her educational affairs. His message sent to congress last week is explicit. The purpose for which it states the whole power of the government would be used if necessary is simply to enforce the provisions of the treaty which guarantees to Japanese residents "full and perfect protection for their persons and property."

Have the Scales Fallen?

Now, look here! We do not wish to flood you with our irruptions, but we have been quiescent so long we must find vent some way or bust, and that would be a calamity—to us. We would ask the patrons of the creamery if they ever detected a sort of witchery about the scales? The "scale" with which we have to do has its little peculiarities. Our steelyard has been tested and is correct, and when weighing an empty vessel it is in perfect agreement with the collector's weighing contrivance, but when it is full of cream there is a pound or more minus. With the collector we watched the face of the concern and there was no visible monkeying with the rattle trap. We could not understand it, but it works so every time. We have decided that there is a spirit of intelligence in the hidden works—is quick at figures, a lightning calculator, looks out well for the main chance, in short, there is quite a good deal of human nature inside of it. Shall we dispose of old "Bess," take our tea straight and buy milk for the cats, or face the inevitable with an unruffled spirit? It is hardly so momentous a question as: "To be or not to be." JOHN.

Our Maine Indians.

Farming is shown to be the chief industry of the remnants of the Penobscot and Passamaquoddy Indian tribes in the reports filed by the Indian agents with Gov. William T. Cobb and council. George H. Hunt of Oldtown, agent of the Penobscot Tribe, reports that there are now 386 members, a loss of nine during the year. The majority of the natives are farmers, but the crops raised are not up to the usual amount owing to the extreme heat of the past August and the lack of rain. The majority of the members of the tribe do not drink intoxicating liquors.

The Passamaquoddy Tribe suffered more from death than their brethren of the Penobscot Tribe, 18 being reported by Agent Charles A. Rolfe of Princeton. Cholera infantum claimed the largest number of victims with eight, and consumption came next with five. The tribe at present number 462. Ninety-nine pupils now attend the schools. During the year the tribe raised 1,476 bushels of potatoes. A small balance is shown in the appropriation of $9,025 for the past year.

The State of Maine Club in Boston, an organization of former residents of Maine, has made an assignment. It is stated that the clubhouse will be given up and although it is hoped to maintain the organization, the present intention is to do without headquarters and later to engage one or two rooms where members may meet. A large number of men in Maine were non-resident members of the club.

The Sagadahoc lawyers, at the last session of the probate court for 1906, had a notable demonstration in honor of Judge Hall who now retires after 25 years of continuous and faithful service. It was a well deserved tribute.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. E. O. Taylor, pastor Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7:30 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. Tuesday evening. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Covenant Meeting the last Friday before the 1st Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited. Universalist Church. Sunday School every Sunday at 10:45 A. M.

William E. Atwood, '10, is at home from Bowdoin College for the holiday vacation.

Leslie Bennett, Harold Cole and Bernard F. Twitchell are at home from the University of Maine to spend the holiday vacation.

The pupils of the primary room gave the following programme to many of their parents and friends Friday afternoon:

Christmas Carol,	Ada Gibbs.
A Christmas Eve Thought,	Walter Harding.
The Angel's Song,	Julia Harding.
A Christmas Precaution,	James Mason.
Why we Like School,	Ada Gibbs, Ronald Shaw, George Slattery, Roy Hammond, Lewis Proctor, Leon Proctor.
A Christmas Song,	Norman Taylor.
Christmas Green,	Clyde Shaw
Scaring Santa Claus,	Ronald Shaw.
Beautiful Bells of Christmas,	Alexander Stearns.

Paris Hill friends have received from Olban A. Maxim a copy of the Jacksonville (Florida) Times-Union of Dec. 13, containing a large picture entitled "Florida for Mine!" It represents a Northern tourist pointing at a thermometer that registers 80 and is marked "Florida weather," while in his other hand he holds a newspaper with the heading "Home News," and such subheading as "Terrible Snow Storm!" "Zero Weather!" "Deaths from Cold!" "Freezing Weather Continues," etc.

The committee in charge of the Christmas tree and exercises at the Baptist church Tuesday evening request that all presents intended for the tree shall be brought in as early as possible.

West Bethel.

Without the door let Sorrow lie;
And if for cold it hap to die,
We'll bury it in a Christmas pie,
And evermore be merry.
—George Wither.

"It is the blessed Christmas-tide;
The Christmas lights are all aglow,
The sacred lilies bud and blow;
Above our heads the joy-bells ring,
Without the happy children sing—
The gladdest day of all the year!"

"Christmas in de kitchen,
Christmas in de air,
Christmas in de dinin'-room,
Christmas everywhere.
Christmas in de grocery sto',
Got aroun' at las';
Christmas in de pocketbook,
But goin' mighty fas'."

Christmas greetings to all.

No one seems to be complaining of any lack of snow.

S. W. Potter, Esq., has our thanks for late Portland and Boston papers.

Miss Eiva Kendall of Bethel Hill is teaching her third term of school in this village.

Charles A. Dunham has returned home from Bolster's Mills, where he has been working in a blacksmith shop.

The weather has been too cold for news to circulate or rumors fly, and gossips have had to stay near their own firesides.

G. D. Morrill and C. L. Abbott, Jr., with their team of six horses attached to the winter road machine, scraped the highway leading to Mason and Albany last week.

If mercury can go down 40 degrees in a single night it may rise as much in the same space of time, so let us try to be satisfied with whatever chances to come, and fully enjoy the holiday season.

Hebron.

Mr. Melcher was in Portland over Sunday and while there bought a fine line of Christmas goods.

Principal Sargent has been in Portland a few days this week.

On Monday, Dec. 17, the Oxford County Medical Association met by invitation at the Sanatorium. Twenty visiting physicians were present. A banquet was served at which twenty-four sat down, including Drs. Nichols and McFadyen, Mr. Nichols and Mr. Gammon. Dr. McFadyen postponed his visit home for a week on account of the meeting.

Dr. J. S. Sturtevant of Dixfield spent Monday night with his brother Fred Sturtevant and made us a pleasant call Tuesday.

Brownfield.

Pearl Rebekah Lodge nominated their officers for 1907, also gave an entertainment and supper.

Monday evening the Robinson Family gave a concert at town hall.

There is to be a union Christmas tree at town hall.

Terribly cold weather and plenty of snow.

Miss Stuart has a good assortment of Christmas goods, also Mr. Blake.

Louis Brooks is quite sick.

George Rowe remains about the same, very feeble.

First Congregational church, Rev. Dr. James J. G. Tarr, Ph. D., minister. Sunday, Dec. 30, morning worship at 10:45, with sermon by the pastor, "The Unknown Path." Sunday School at 12 M. Evening worship at 7:00 when the pastor will preach on "The Storming of Jericho." We earnestly invite all to attend these services, and assure you of a hearty welcome.

Mason.

E. C. and L. E. Mills are at work for E. W. Rolfe, helping build rollers for road breaking.

A. E. Tyler and wife visited at Bolster's Mills a few days.

Benj Skillings was in town the past week.

E. C. Uhlman, E. H. Morrill and Roy A. Grover are putting in ice for L. F. Blanchard at his camp.

E. A. Grover is hauling wood for George M. Rolfe.

Mr. Crosbner, who has been working for John Westleigh, is moving out on Bethel Flat into D. F. Bean's rent.

Lovell.

Mr. Henry G. Walker, who has been weak from the infirmities of age for some years, is very ill at present.

Mr. Seth Hutchins, who broke his leg recently, is doing well. His son-in-law, Dr. Cochrane, of Saco, has visited him the past week.

Frank A. Keniston and wife and W. S. Fox and wife of Suncook Grange and Lewis E. McAllister and wife of Kezar Lake Grange attended the State Grange at Augusta.

The scholars from the academies and high schools are at home for the Christmas vacation.

Miss Leola Noyes is at home from Tufts College for ten days.

Mr. H. D. Umbstaetter is at his place here for a few days.

Nellie E. Elliott is at home from Fryeburg for two weeks.

Miss Ella Charles and her mother have gone to Massachusetts for the winter.

W. O. Brown and wife have gone to North Anson for a few days, and will then go to Boston for the winter.

East Bethel.

Christmas greetings to all.

Miss Jennie Swan has gone to South Paris where she has work.

Mr. J. Cleve Bartlett is at home from South Framingham, Mass., for the Christmas holidays.

Mr. O. B. Farwell with team is working for Mr. Orlando Buck.

Miss Rose Greenwood has gone to South Paris where she has work.

Mr. A. H. Bartlett of South Framingham, Mass., is at home for the Christmas vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn and little daughter of South Paris are spending a few weeks' vacation at their home here.

Denmark.

Mr. Nathan Sanborn has bought the steam saw mill at the Steve Eames place of Mr. Proctor.

Mrs. Emma Warren of Portland is visiting friends in this place.

Mr. Albert Wentworth and Mrs. Georgia Alexander were married at Bridgton Tuesday.

Mr. Freeman Sanborn is sending away quite a number of young dogs and has a large number on hand to dispose of.

The sleighing never was better than at the present time in this vicinity.

Buckfield.

The Baptist church, Rev. W. D. Athearn pastor, will observe Christmas with a tree and entertainment Monday evening at their church.

The Methodist society have their tree with social and entertainment at the parsonage Monday evening.

Mr. A. F. Warren and wife have spent the week at Augusta in attendance on the State Grange.

Mr. Charles Withington has been introducing some new and labor saving machinery into his brush factory of late.

Apples in considerable quantities have been shipped from this station this week. Mr. John Gerrish is buying agent here in town and vicinity.

Mr. V. P. DeCoster and wife have been in attendance on the State Grange at Augusta, returning home Thursday.

Miss Cleora DeCoster, a student at Leavitt Institute, is spending her vacation of three weeks at home. At the conclusion of her course at Leavitt she contemplates entering Bates College.

Mrs. Nancy B. Crooker, having spent several weeks with friends in town, returned to her home in Auburn Saturday.

Mr. Benjamin Irish has let his house to Mr. Charles Gray and has gone to spend the winter with his daughter, Mrs. Daniel Tuttle, at Bolster's Mills.

Mrs. Vesta Tuttle has closed her house and is spending the winter with her son, Rev. D. A. Tuttle, of Bolster's Mills.

Mr. W. L. Morrell and housekeeper, Miss Pratt, will entertain Mr. Henry Bicknell and family on Christmas day.

Miss Virgie Knox of Wilton is teaching the East Buckfield school and is giving very general satisfaction. Monday evening her school will have a Christmas tree and entertainment at Good Templars Hall.

The Ladies' Circle at East Buckfield met Wednesday for an all day meeting with Mrs. Fred Warren. A large number were present and a good time was enjoyed. A good dinner was served by their host. The officers of the circle are as follows:

President—Mrs. Fred Warren.
Vice-President—Mrs. Lyman Waterman.
Secretary—Mrs. Julia C. Forbes.
Treasurer—Miss Addie Shaw.

Miss Clara Withington is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Irish, of West Paris.

Miss Emma A. Jewett and Rev. A. W. Pottle and wife spent, by invitation, Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Withington.

Misses Amy and Mildred Shaw of Massachusetts will spend the holidays with their mother, Mrs. I. W. Shaw.

Rev. W. D. Athearn and C. H. Prince were in attendance at the Baptist quarterly meeting at Norway this week.

Bethel.

Dr. Seth C. Gordon of Portland was in Bethel Monday in consultation with Dr. R. R. Tibbetts.

Mr. Fred Gorman and family have returned to Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Giddins of Falmouth Heights, Mass., have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Garey, returning to their home Tuesday.

The insurance of G. M. Forbush has been adjusted and whatever goods are movable are being removed. Mr. Forbush was called to Gorham Wednesday by the illness of his son.

Mr. Charles Valentine, who has been ill for the past six weeks, is reported to be gaining slowly.

Mr. James Hutchins, mail carrier, is on the route again, having been ill with measles and having been confined to his home for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Adelma Stearns are receiving congratulations upon the arrival of a new member in the family.

Principal Hanscom has been confined to his home for several days and the Christmas recess of Gould Academy began Friday.

Misses Mason and Boothby have returned to their home and later will start for California to spend some weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Eben S. Kilborn are anticipating a trip to Oklahoma, California and other states on the Pacific Coast and will not return until May.

The several societies are to observe Christmas Monday evening with a supper and trees for the Sabbath School, church and parish.

Mr. E. C. Staples has been visiting at his home in Oxford.

The funeral of Mrs. Lewis Sanborn took place at her late home Friday.

The shops are all gay with Christmas decorations and the Christmas trade has been excellent.

Mr. Charles Merrill was buried from his late home Sunday. His son Dayton has returned from Boston and will have charge of the milk route.

The Chair Factory Co. is busy sawing long lumber.

East Sumner.

Rev. L. W. Muttart has accepted a call to the Congregational church in Woolwich and closed his labors at East Sumner on last Sabbath. Mr. Muttart was universally esteemed by all and much regret is felt at losing so amiable and peaceful a citizen in our community. His family will remain for the present.

Mrs. Emogene Willey left on Wednesday for a visit in Portland and in a few places in Massachusetts, after which she will go west to Wyoming.

There will be Christmas services and the usual Christmas trees at the Baptist church on Christmas night.

Thursday morning, the 20th inst., the mercury registered 22 below zero, the coldest for the season.

The fair, sale and supper of the Baptist Ladies' Circle held at Grange Hall on Tuesday, the 18th inst., was successful and a pleasant affair with good attendance. Most of the articles for sale were readily disposed of and the receipts amounted to nearly $80 in all. M. Dennett, the Lewiston reader and impersonator, was present and added much interest to the occasion. Songs by local talent and banjo selections by Allie Barrows were finely rendered and everything passed off nicely. In a word, the occasion was very pleasing and enjoyable and was a success worthy the effort of those who were factors in its production.

Wilson's Mills.

The following officers were elected at the annual meeting of Aziscoos Grange, No. 402:

M.—J. B. Buckman.
O.—L. Littlehale.
L.—S. A. Fickett.
S.—L. L. Bennett.
Asst. S.—F. P. Bennett.
C.—C. G. Bennett.
T.—S. S. Bennett.
S.—S. L. Littlehale.
G. K.—H. J. Fox.
C.—C. T. Fox
P.—E. Hoyt
F.—J. F. Hart.
L. A. S.—E. S. Bennett.

S. W. Bennett has gone to Upper Magalloway to cook for a crew.

Leslie Corbett and Leon Davis of Errol are working for H. G. Bennett.

Lawrence Littlehale is laid up with a lame arm, caused by a kick from a horse.

Bessie and Gladys Cameron were guests of their aunt, S. S. Bennett, Saturday.

E. S. Bennett has gone to Augusta to attend Maine State Grange, P. of H.

Norway Lake.

Norway Lake Mothers' Club will have their meeting at the hall Jan. 1st, 1907. It will be time for election of officers and we hope every member will be present.

Norway Lake Woman's Club will meet with Mrs. W. S. Partridge Dec. 26th.

Miss Greene, the new school teacher, boards at F. E. Pottle's.

Will Hale of Massachusetts is visiting his aunt, Mrs. C. W. Partridge.

Charles Partridge of Rochester, N. Y., was at his father's, C. W. Partridge's, a few days this week.

Rev. Mr. Rideout was here at the Lake making calls Monday.

Oxford.

James Glover has moved his building from Welchville to his lot on Winter Street. It will be rebuilt for a tenement house.

Mrs. Willis Wing was taken to the hospital in Lewiston last week. Her case is considered critical.

Mr. Holmes of Auburn came here on Friday and took his wife's mother, Mrs. Record, home with him to remain through the winter.

Chas. Robinson has lost his horse after a short sickness.

Mrs. Chas. Smith of Minot, formerly a resident of this town, is ill with diabetes.

The ladies of the Congregational society met at Mrs. Charles Starbird's Wednesday afternoon to prepare for the Christmas tree.

West Paris.

There was a good sized crowd in attendance at the sale of the Baptist society last Wednesday, and quite a large audience was present in the evening to listen to the entertainment and make purchases at the various sale tables. The evening programme which was excellent was as follows:

1. Quartette selection, Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep.
2. Violin Solo,
   a. Variations of Old Oaken Bucket.
   b. Flower Song.
   Miss Grace Dean, Ida Dean accompanist.
3. Reading, Legend of Bregenz, Mrs. C. G. Morton.
4. Song, Little Teddy, Arthur Flavin.
5. Coon Songs,
   a. By the Watermelon Vine.
   b. Chicken Song.
   E. L. and W. T. Wood.
6. Reading, The Man he Knew he Killed, Mrs. R. T. Flavin.
7. Song, Because of my Love for Thee, Mrs. S. T. White.
8. Violin and organ,
   a. Fantaisie
   b. Fifth Air.
   The Misses Dean.
9. Quartette selection, Whippoorwill Song.

The singers for the quartette selections consisted of Miss Ella Berry and Mrs. John Brock, sopranos; Mrs. S. T. White, alto; Mr. John Brock, bass; Mr. E. L. Wood and Mr. Clayton Churchill, tenors; accompanist, Mrs. Samuel Estes, Jr. The audience was attentive and hearty in applause. The hall was very prettily trimmed and decorated. Small evergreen trees were placed at intervals about the hall, and trimmings of crepe paper were arranged about the booths. In the centre of the hall were hung red and white bells with festoons of red and green fancy paper trimming between. There was a good variety of very pretty fancy and useful articles for sale. The following were in charge of the tables:

Fancy—Miss Mary L. Dana.
Doll—Mrs. C. G. Morton.
Apron—Mrs. E. L. Porter.
Candy—Mrs. G. A. Smith.
Santa Claus sleigh—Mrs. Samuel Estes, Jr.

The sleigh was trimmed and arranged in one corner of the hall, and a genuine Santa sold various packages from his pack. The part of Santa Claus was nicely taken by W. E. Ricker. The proceeds of the affair were about $50. The Ladies' Circle wish to extend thanks to all outside the society who in any way contributed to the success of the occasion.

Our traders have had a good line of Christmas goods, and the stores have had an attractive display.

Miss Jennie L. Bradbury has taken the North Paris school to teach.

W. E. Ricker has returned home. He found the work at the telephone central too confining for his health.

Remember that the union village Christmas tree is to be held on Monday evening of this week, Dec. 24th, at the Free Baptist church. There will be a program of entertainment by the children, and Santa Claus is expected to be present. Every one is cordially welcome.

Onward Rebekah Lodge, No. 29, is going to have a public installation of its newly elected officers at Odd Fellows' Hall on Tuesday evening, Jan. 1, '07. It is expected there will be some special music, and there will be a supper in the lower hall. This supper will be free to the lodge members; all others will be charged a small fee.

Misses Miriam and Mildred Dunham, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Dunham, of Waterville, have been visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Dunham, for a few days past.

Mr. H. G. Brown and Mrs. S. W. Dunham each celebrated their 77th birthday last Tuesday, Dec. 18. The day was pleasantly observed by Mr. and Mrs. Dunham taking dinner and spending the afternoon at the home of Mr. Brown.

W. G. Hammond recently got quite severely bitten through the hand by a horse, breaking a finger and injuring him so severely that he will be unable to work for several weeks.

D. C. Churchill thinks he may have discovered some use for the despised railroad worm in apples. Having quite a quantity of sweet apples from three trees, which were so infested as to be worthless, he fed them raw to his pig, giving nothing else except milk until quite well grown. He then fed a few bushels of meal, and when recently killed the pig weighed 360 pounds and was fine hard meat and very fat. The butcher estimated the animal worth $25, and his cost had been but little over one-third of that. Can anyone beat this?

Merton Hammond is clerking for S. T. White through the holidays.

Greenwood.

Rather cold butchering Thursday with the thermometer 9 below in the morning, soon followed by a snow storm; and when on awakening on Friday morning and hearing the rain coming down, it was difficult to believe it, even after the testimony of my auditory appendages.

They are talking up no less than four Christmas trees in town; but how many will materialize remains to be seen.

He has recently built a sap house, from which it is inferred that he believes the seasons will come and go a while longer as in the past.

Newton Bryant is hauling birch from the Bennett place to the spool mill, the price being six dollars per cord. Just think of it; a cord of birch will now buy a barrel of first class flour and part of another; while the price of an egg will carry a letter from Eastport to Tacoma and half way back again; and yet some are complaining of hard times. Pity that class of gentry could not be obliged to live in Russia a while.

The days are now the shortest of the year, and it is gratifying to know that they will soon be growing longer, even if the cold does grow stronger for a while.

Perhaps you have noticed that only one leaf of the calendar is still hanging, and more than one-half of that is already in the past; from which it is natural to infer that the present year is fast drawing to a close. In fact the new almanacs and calendars are already coming in.

Hiram.

Mr. A. Davis of Kent's Hill recently took a census of the inhabitants and business firms and statistics of Hiram in the interest of H. E. Mitchell & Co. of Brunswick, who will soon publish a directory of Hiram, Denmark and Brownfield.

Mr. Fritz Milliken of East Hiram has secured a position in a hotel in Florida where he will spend the winter.

Hiram Lodge, K. of P., No. 39, had an oyster supper on Wednesday evening and had a review and rehearsal of some of their ceremonies. It is understood that the Long Form team will attend the Pythian Convention in Portland in January.

The traveling is getting rather crusty, also some of the teams and teamsters.

The Congregational and Universalist pulpits are both vacant.

Legislative Kennebec Journal.

Every intelligent person in Maine will want to keep a close watch upon the proceedings at Augusta this winter. Matters of great interest to all are sure to have early attention at the hands of the legislators. In fact, this session gives promise of being the most important and interesting for many years. The subject of taxation alone, which it is proposed to fully consider and revise, will be intensely interesting to every taxpayer in the state. The question of resubmission, a uniform insurance law, and many other important matters will be at the front the coming winter. The Kennebec Journal is the official State paper, and consequently the only paper in Maine which publishes the official stenographic reports of the legislative proceedings. These reports are continuous and complete. In addition to the stenographers—one in the Senate and two in the House—the Journal will have a full corps of special reporters who will keep a sharp watch on the committees and other matters of interest connected with the session. All the hearings and notices are advertised in the Kennebec Journal, hence if you keep a careful watch in this paper nothing can escape your notice. The price is exceedingly low. Viz.: Daily, $1.00 for the session; weekly, 25 cents. Remit by money order or check, or in postage stamps if more convenient. Address Kennebec Journal, Augusta, Maine.

A shed at Old Town, and a car stored in it by the Bangor electric railway, were demolished early Friday morning by an explosion. The car had been put in about two hours earlier. Except that two men were heard running away just before the explosion, there was no clue to the perpetrators.

John's Letter.

Human nature remains precisely the same as in the day when the serpent beguiled innocency into the sin of disobedience; but it would require no great waste of brain-tissue to prove that the last man Adam has brought the world back a full Sabbath day's journey on the road that leads direct to the Paradise of Purity that the first man Adam lost through transgression of the law. (N. B. We don't spell it thru.)

Nature has not improved. The old serpent has the same powers of beguilement that it has ever had; and the white robes of innocency will gather stains as readily as in the days when Eve and her spouse were young and green. Yes, although the world drags a chain, it is plodding along at snail's pace straight over the Delectable Mountains into a kingdom ruled by love. It were strange indeed had not the world progressed somewhat, within the past forty centuries.

If we have been credibly informed, once on a time a certain preacher of righteousness named Noah, (not strictly a revival preacher, as no revival attended his preaching) and a few of his folks were the only ones in all the earth, who laid any special claims to piety, but now you cannot throw a stone at a camp-meeting crowd without hitting a person who towers head, neck and shoulders above Noah, religiously. Noah took his bitters and toppled from his base occasionally. "The least in the kingdom of Heaven is greater than he."

O yes, there has been a gain evidently, in numbers and quality; had there not been we might as well go a-fishing up Black Brook.

Ever read the "Antiquity of the Jews"? It is both interesting and profitable to trace the heart wanderings, the joys and the sorrows, the prosperity and the adversity of that peculiar people, through all the varied scenes that three thousand years present. It is not a peculiarity to that people alone belonging, that, when they bowed the knee to other gods than the One only, living and true, the same degree of prosperity did not attend them as when they paid their vows to Israel's God. Other nations, in other ages of the world, find, and have found, the same law in operation, and our nation is not exempt. We cannot rise superior to the gods we worship.

We never could discover that the worship of Aaron's golden calf was an elevating piece of religious gymnastics. The golden calf figures quite prominently in our devotional exercises to-day, and some of the attendant results of that devotion are—little tricks of the trade—picayune meanness in low places—"irregularities and discrepancies" in high places—pilfering and pocket picking in dark places. Hasting to be rich leadeth astray. At present our land is full of clamor and unrest.

Once, long ago, the Christ quelled the menace of the sea and bade the waves be still, and they obeyed. When our people shall grow weary of burrowing in the earth, and shall lift up their heads and listen to the voice, then, and not till then, will a grateful stillness steal over our social and political Galilee. Then will our peace be as a river, and our prosperity be assured, for the foundation will be sure, built up from the bottom, founded on the rock—all else is sinking sand.

And that good time is coming, boys, but it might not be advisable to hold your breath till it does come. JOHN.

Locations Granted Electric Road.

The Rumford Falls and Bethel Street Railway Co. has been granted the use of the streets in the location as made, in all the towns through which it will pass. These locations were granted without opposition in all the towns except Rumford, where the hearing was held last Wednesday. There was so much interest in the hearing that Cheney Opera House was filled.

A very strong sentiment in favor of the road was manifested by the larger part of the witnesses. The opposition was based principally on the argument that the Bridge Street bridge, over which the road must pass, is not wide enough or strong enough, and that Congress Street, the principal business street, through which a location is asked, is too narrow, especially in winter when the snow must be removed.

The road was represented by Hon. Herbert M. Heath of Augusta, with A. E. Stearns and Matthew McCarthy of Rumford Falls. The opposition was represented by Hon. George D. Bisbee. Mr. Bisbee is largely interested in the Portland and Rumford Falls Railway, and is its attorney, and it is generally understood that that railroad is the real objector.

It is but fair to say, however, that no objection was made to the location of the main line of the road, but only to that portion of it which comes across the bridge on to the "Island."

The selectmen took the matter under advisement at the close of the hearing, and later granted the location as asked for by the road.

The road as located begins in Mexico near the toll bridge and runs through the village to Swift River bridge, coming to Rumford Falls village via Franklin Street and Bridge Street bridge, proceeding north on Congress Street to Strathglass square and then up Hartford Street, terminating near the depot. From Rumford Falls it goes up the valley of the Androscoggin through the towns of Rumford, Hanover, Newry and Bethel, terminating near the middle of Bethel village.

The Lewiston Weekly Journal, 59th year, has one of the largest circulations among high class readers of any provincial newspaper in the United States. This is a complete news and literary paper especially adapted to interest the plain people, the homes, the farmsides, the artisans, the workers, wives, mothers, and children. Our organization of New England and of Maine, in particular, for news purposes is unrivaled within corresponding territory in the United States. Our expenditure is lavish and is intended to be wise.

We employ several special workers who give dramatic attention to the novel features and important events in the field of Maine news. These special news services, always thoroughly well illustrated, are fertile history makers in this state.

The Lewiston Journal is a complete newspaper, our friends, the reading public, being judges. Says one of the most eminent men in New England, not residing in Maine, "There are three newspapers in this country which I read habitually and appreciate cordially for their sincerity, their cleanliness and their intelligence as well as for their news value—and one of these is the Lewiston Evening Journal. I am amazed that so complete a newspaper can be produced in a provincial field."

The Lewiston Evening Journal is never so satisfied with itself as to fail to put up new money and put out new energy to make to-morrow's issue better than to-day's. There is no goal in sight; for the perfect newspaper is yet below the horizon, but to improve is obligatory and testimonials from all parts of New England and from Maine, in particular, pour in upon us in appreciation of the service which the Lewiston Evening Journal is rendering sincere republicanism, good government, and all the causes which concern the progress of society, of education. $6.00 a year by mail.

The Lewiston Saturday Journal—Illustrated, 32 pages; 4 editions with magazine section; a paper for Saturday evening and all day Sunday; illustrated Maine sketches; stories; a short sermon; special news stories; some of the best serials to be found anywhere; in short, a complete newspaper for the family and the home circle, clean, bright and breezy. $1.50 a year, postpaid. A Sunday paper Saturday night.

Address, Journal, Lewiston, Me., for subscription or sample copies.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to the many friends for the tokens of love and expressions of sympathy in our great sorrow.

REV. T. J. RAMSDELL.
MR. AND MRS. S. R. ELLIS.
MR. AND MRS. MORRIS NOYES.
MRS. E. A. HOWE AND HENRY.

The New England Journal of Education prints a list of 35 city school superintendents outside of Maine who are natives of this state, and the list is by no means complete.

A Fragment of My Late Visit.

BEING A GLANCE AT THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

My vacation visit on the whole from the time I left home on the 26th of October, until my return on the 10th of November, was one of unbroken enjoyment, although I was made sad on two occasions, the first during my interview with Mr. Tilton of Buckfield, who was so blind as to be unable to see anything, although he was still blessed with the faculty of speech. The other was while calling on my niece in Hartford, Mrs. Lewis Stetson, whose oldest son was then in a hospital for the purpose of having a leg amputated, caused by the accidental discharge of a rifle.

My overnight visits and calls were so arranged as to reach the old homestead the last day of October, it being the first time I had seen the place in many years. Here was the house built by my father more than three-quarters of a century ago, where I first saw the light of day, and slept in the same room that I occupied for that purpose through the most of my boyhood years. From the window the White Mountains loomed up in full view; there I resolved, if my life was spared, to stand on the top of Mount Washington some day, and as good luck would have it that wish was gratified on the 7th day of July, 1858.

My father bought the place when it was hardly more than a wilderness, erected a set of buildings, and after doing all it was possible to do in one brief lifetime, left it for that undiscovered country in 1848.

But great changes have taken place since his day; the buildings have been repaired and enlarged, the fields cleaned of bowlders, a new orchard grown, an aqueduct conveying water to the house and barn, to say nothing of minor improvements. And besides all of this a new road has recently been built, a mile or so in length, to make a better outlet for another neighborhood, and terminates a few rods below the homestead buildings. There a guideboard has been erected, directing the traveler down the new road to North Turner, and to Buckfield or Canton on the old county highway.

As might be supposed all of these things have so changed the whole premises, that if my father or any of his family who have died there, could be brought back to life and stand anywhere on the place, they would have no more idea of the location than they would if in a foreign land or on some other planet.

The farm is owned and occupied by the widow of the late Frank Bonney, together with her son-in-law, Charles Berry, and daughter, who were married last spring, and a happy little family they are in their fine country home.

Knowing it will be interesting to some at least, I will here digress so far as to state that the late Frank Bonney, above mentioned, was a twin brother of Fred Bonney of South Paris, the well-known machinist, who has been employed by the Paris Manufacturing Co. for many years. But although twin brothers they were quite unlike each other in complexion and features. L. D.

(To be continued.)

Maine News Notes.

A company will run a five-cent ferry between Portland and Peak's Island this summer.

An advance of five per cent in the wages of cotton mill operatives will go into effect in practically all the Maine mills Jan. 1st.

The Maine State Grange had a most interesting and profitable session at Augusta last week. It will meet next year at Lewiston.

Giusseppe Assandi, a carpenter who went from Bangor to the Rhode Island city about two weeks ago, was shot and killed at Providence after a quarrel with Gabrillo Vitello.

The body of Alexander Moores, aged 45, was found by sectionmen Saturday beside the Bangor & Aroostook tracks between the Houlton station and Ludlow Crossing. It was believed he was struck by a train while walking to the home of two sisters and a brother with whom he lived on the Ludlow road.

It is said that the youngest member of the next Legislature will be Andy P. Havey of West Sullivan whose age is 25. He is a graduate of Kent's Hill and of Bowdoin, completing his college course in 1903. The intercollegiate world knows him well as an athlete, as he was captain of the Bowdoin nine two years and also played on the football eleven.

President John S. Hyde of the Bath Iron Works has arrived home from a business trip to New York and brought an order which furnished the citizens with a cause for general rejoicing. The order was for a steamship, a duplicate of the turbine steamer Camden now being built by this firm for the Eastern Steamship Co. at a cost of about $400,000.

The bodies of two Italians were found early Tuesday near a wheel pit at East Millinocket, where they had been working alone. They were killed by an explosion of dynamite and the bodies were terribly mangled. Two charges of dynamite evidently were placed and one failed to explode as arranged. It is believed they were attempting to dig it out when it was exploded by a pick or crow bar. The accident occurred about 5 o'clock the previous night, but the men were not missed until just before midnight. Then a search began and the bodies were found. Both were experienced workmen. Their names were Pantaleone Filipone and Michael Angelo Palveri.

The many friends of Rev. G. W. Hinckley of Good Will Farm will be glad to learn that he is recovering from the illness from which it was reported he was suffering in Canada. Mr. Hinckley fell and received an injury to his knee while on his way to take an early train at South Paris Nov. 27. He made light of the matter and started on a somewhat extended lecturing tour throughout Canada. He was taken ill at Dundas, and on consulting a physician it was found that he was suffering from an attack of blood poisoning. It was thought best for him to go to a hospital and he was taken to the City Hospital in Hamilton, Ontario. Here he underwent an operation on Tuesday, which proved entirely successful, and he is recovering. Word comes from Good Will that a telegram has been received from him, saying he is much better and is improving rapidly.

Baptist Quarterly Meeting.

The quarterly meeting of the Oxford Baptist Association was held with the Baptist church of Norway. Not a very large representation of the churches was in attendance but the meetings did not lack in enthusiasm and earnestness on that account. Everyone who came thoroughly enjoyed every session.

The welcome and hospitality of the church was hearty and warm though the weather was rather severe. The railroads very courteously granted reduced rates. An excellent programme was carried out and all the speakers made good preparation for their parts and many helpful words were spoken.

The thanks of the association were voted to the entertaining church and to the railroads for their courtesies, and resolutions were passed commanding Governor Cobb in his enforcement of our prohibitory law, also urging everyone to oppose in every way the resubmission

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing Sept. 30, 1906,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—5:36 A. M., daily; 9:44 A. M., daily except Sunday; 4:25 P. M., daily.

Going up (west)—10:07 A. M., daily; 3:26 P. M., daily except Sunday; 5:47 P. M., daily.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. K. Baldwin, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sunday School 12 M.; Vespers 4:30 P. M.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:00 P. M.; Church prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. All, not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. H. A. Clifford, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayer meeting 9:30 A. M.; preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:15 P. M.; evening prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening; class meeting, Friday evening.

Baptist Church, Rev. J. Wallace Chesbro, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:15 P. M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; Wednesday evening prayer service 7:30. Seats free. All are welcome.

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Evening service, 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Paris Lodge, No. 94. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings, Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 30, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

G. A. R.—W. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in G. A. R. Hall.

Wm. K. Kimball Relief Corps meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Relief Corps Hall.

P. of H.—Paris Grange, from May 1 to Oct. 1, meets first and third Saturday; during the remainder of the year, meets every Saturday, in Grange Hall.

U. O. G. C.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

K. of P.—Hamlin Lodge, No. 31, meets every Friday evening at Pythian Hall.

This is vacation week for the schools.

The thaw made it necessary to sand the sidewalks Saturday.

Guy W. Farrar, '10, is at home from Bowdoin for the vacation.

Earle E. Stuart is at home from Boston to spend the holiday season.

Principal E. F. Clason of the high school spends the vacation at his home in Lisbon.

Now is the time for the annual remark that the days begin to lengthen and the cold—b-r-r-r!

Harry J. Fifield, who is attending a business college in Boston, is at home for the holidays.

Miss Maud Carter is at home from her teaching in Dorchester, Mass., for the holiday vacation.

Mrs. F. R. Witham went the first of last week to Dr. King's hospital in Portland for treatment.

W. R. Fletcher, who teaches in Fitchburg, Mass., is in South Paris to spend the holiday vacation.

Miss Lucelia Crockett, who teaches in Newton, Mass., is spending the holidays with her parents here.

Ray E. Pomeroy, principal of the grammar school, spends the week's vacation at his home in Lewiston.

Miss Grace Bennett, who teaches in Amesbury, Mass., is at home for the holiday vacation of two weeks.

Miss Purington, assistant in the high school, is spending the week's vacation at her home in Mechanic Falls.

C. S. Walker, superintendent of schools in Peru, was in town on business Tuesday, and visited the village schools while here.

The annual meeting and roll call of the South Paris Congregational church will be held on Wednesday evening, Jan. 2.

Mrs. Walter L. Gray and Mrs. Dr. Stewart were in Portland Tuesday to see Maude Adams in "Peter Pan" at the Jefferson.

Arthur C. Thurlow is in the hospital in Lewiston, where he has had a surgical operation for appendicitis. He is reported as doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Record and son Miles of Abington, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Record's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Crockett.

The private skating party at New Hall Friday evening was as pleasant as the previous ones have been. Another will be held in two weeks.

Miss Bertha Merrill, eldest daughter of Charles H. Merrill, is in the hospital at Lewiston for surgical treatment. She is reported as doing well.

Miss Mary H. Taylor, who had been with relatives here for a while, returned to Boston Thursday, and expects to go from there to California.

All the University of Maine boys came home Friday night for the holiday vacation—Roy J. Bird, Grover Brown, Lewis W. Keene, John T. Lindley, and Stanley M. Wheeler.

Chandler Swift returned Thursday from his visit of several weeks to his niece, Mrs. Lunt, in Montville. He took in the session of the State Grange at Augusta on his way home.

E. F. Bassett and Frank E. Kimball returned the first of last week from West Bethel, near which they spent the last part of the open time on deer. They brought home three good ones.

Three of the younger classes of the Methodist Sunday School were entertained by their teachers and the superintendent, Dr. Charles L. Buck, at a social evening in the vestry Tuesday evening.

The assignments of justices for the 1907 terms of court were made by Chief Justice Emery last week. Judge Peabody will preside at the March term in Oxford County, and Judge Strout at the October term.

Here's a sample of our wonderful New England weather: Thursday morning, from 14 to 30 below zero at South Paris, according to location and individual thermometer. At the same time it was 10 above on Paris Hill. Warmer at night, with rain, and Friday morning eaves dripping and mercury several degrees above freezing. A rise of over sixty degrees in twenty-four hours at South Paris, which must come near the record.

The old Pacific hand engine was taken out for a trial Friday, the first day since the fire of three weeks ago, when she failed to work, that has been warm enough. When the brakes were manned she threw a stream at first about thirty feet from the nozzle, and then it gradually petered out. A thorough examination disclosed that the only trouble was that the leather packing of the plungers was not tight, although every endeavor had been made to keep it soft and in good condition. New packing is being put on.

The next supper and entertainment of the Good Cheer Society will come on Jan. 1st, New Year's night. In part recognition of the very liberal patronage given the society by the public for the last twelve months, every twelfth supper ticket will be free. Every twelfth person who comes to the New Year's supper will be admitted free. Entertainment ten cents as usual. The committee in charge intend this to be *the* supper of the season. Let this be one of your New Year's resolutions that you will attend this "New Year's" supper and be the lucky twelfth.

Mrs. Roxie McArdle entertained a party at Fan-Tan Hall last Tuesday evening, in honor of the birthday of her daughter, Miss Iva L. McArdle. The actual birthday was the preceding Friday, but for good reasons the observance of it was postponed. The affair was designed as a surprise to Miss McArdle, and contrary to the condition in some cases, it actually proved to be such. A variety of games were played for entertainment, baby pictures of the guests were identified, affording much amusement, and a general social time was enjoyed. Refreshments of peanut butter sandwiches, marshmallow and pineapple cream, cake and coffee were served. Miss McArdle was presented with a handsome vase as a memento of the occasion.

George Erskine of Boston was in town over Sunday.

Good Cheer meeting Wednesday afternoon at the usual hour.

Roy E. Strickland is at home from Schenectady, N. Y., to spend Christmas.

Miss Anna Crooker, who teaches in Poland, is at home to spend the vacation.

Milton McAlister is here from the Bangor Theological Seminary to spend the holidays.

Harold H. Thayer is at home from the Maine Medical School for the Christmas vacation.

W. A. Blake and family went to Auburn Saturday to remain till after Christmas.

Miss Susie L. Porter is at home from her teaching in Portland to spend the holiday vacation.

Mrs. Julia E. Abbott has an excellent Christmas poem in Zion's Herald, published in Boston.

The Methodist Sunday School will hold its annual election of officers next Saturday at 7 P. M.

The Oxford County association of rural mail carriers will hold its annual meeting at South Paris on the first day of January.

The regular meeting of the W. H. M. S. will be held with Mrs. Richardson on Skillings Avenue next Friday afternoon at three o'clock.

"The almanac says winter doesn't begin till to-day," said a South Paris man Friday, "but if that's so we've had a pretty cool fall."

Miss Catherine G. Briggs is at home from Poland Spring, and will spend the winter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Briggs.

A. W. Walker & Son were lucky to get their ice field scraped before Sunday's ten inches of snow fell. Monday morning they went at it again.

Mrs. Ballard, wife of County Commissioner Dean A. Ballard of Fryeburg, died at her home the first of last week, after a long illness with consumption.

Mrs. A. D. Cotton of Windsor, Vt., came Saturday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Pulsifer. Mrs. Pulsifer has recently suffered a paralytic shock.

Mr. George F. Rideout and Mrs. Mary E. King of Lewiston were married Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Harlow on Park Street. Mrs. Harlow is the daughter of Mr. Rideout.

Miss Helen M. King is at home from her teaching in Portland, and Miss Frances King from her work in Lewiston, to spend Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. King.

Gerald Clifford arrived home from Tufts Dental College, Boston, Saturday night to spend the holidays. Miss Marguerite Clifford, who has been spending a few days in Boston, came home at the same time.

The Senecas were entertained by Mrs. Penfold last Monday evening and a delightful evening was enjoyed. Essays on Berlin given by Mrs. Wheeler and Miss Walker, a solo by Mrs. Barnes, and current events by club members made a programme much enjoyed. Dainty refreshments were served.

The Western Avenue Club met Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Albert Dean. Thirteen were present, refreshments were served, and a most pleasant time enjoyed. The next meeting will be with Mrs. George R. Morton. These meetings are proving very social affairs and much enjoyed by the members.

In spite of the storm, a good audience listened to an excellent concert at the Methodist church last evening. In addition to the choir, there were solos by Mr. Pike, Miss Gray and Miss Ruby Clark. Miss Sara Swett assisted with the violin. There were also several solos and songs by the children, a Scripture exercise by Mr. T. M. Davis' class of boys, and recitations by Arthur Patch, Lula Payne, Beatrice Swett and Elizabeth Kane.

On New Year's Eve there will be a "watch meeting" at the Baptist church beginning at eight o'clock. The first hour will be given to a young people's prayer meeting, conducted by Rev. M. J. Twomey of the First Baptist church of Portland. The second hour, 9 to 10, will be given to a praise service under the direction of the pastor. From 10 to 11 a social hour during which coffee and doughnuts will be served. From 11 to 12 Mr. Twomey will preach. Mr. Twomey brings with him a soloist from Portland whom every one will be delighted to hear. He will sing several times during the evening. The service is to be the beginning of a week of union evangelistic services held at the church every evening save Saturday, begining at 7:30. Every one is invited. Come and bring your friends.

In the Demorest speaking contest to be held in the Baptist church Thursday, December 27, at 7:45 P. M., the following contestants are to take part:

Henry Howe,
Arthur Marston,
Katherine Morton,
Leona Penley,
Helen Porter,
Louise Sumner,
Ivan Waldron.

The program will be interspersed with music by the Misses Swett, Jackson and Farrar, and the Misses Dean. Admission 10 cents. The contest will be followed by a reception by the W. C. T. U. to which everyone, and especially the young people are invited. Demorest speaking contests were organized by Mr. W. Jennings Demorest in 1886, and are now held all over the United States. The award is an engraved silver medal. Six holders of silver medals can compete for a gold medal, six holders of gold medals for one of the next higher, and so on to the highest one, the diamond medal.

BOLSTER DISTRICT.

Little Willard Clark is confined to the house by illness.

E. E. Twitchell of Oxford is buying and packing apples in this place.

Mrs. A. O. Wheeler was in Lewiston recently doing her Christmas shopping.

Grover Brown, University of Maine, '10, is spending his vacation at his home here.

Miss Eunice Fobes is spending her Christmas vacation with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Swett.

The many friends of Mrs. F. R. Witham, who underwent an operation at Dr. King's hospital in Portland last week, will be pleased to learn that only favorable reports of her condition have been received.

Mrs. T. J. Ramsdell.

The people of South Paris were shocked to learn of the death at her home in Caribou Wednesday of Mrs. Ramsdell, wife of Rev. T. J. Ramsdell of the Baptist church in that town. Mrs. Ramsdell's three children had been quite ill with measles, and being in feeble health herself, she collapsed under the strain, and died after a very short illness.

Mrs. Ramsdell, whose maiden name was Katherine M. Ellis, was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Simon R. Ellis, formerly of South Paris but who now reside at North Norway. She graduated from the South Paris High School in the class of 1894, and in 1896 was married to Rev. Mr. Ramsdell, who was at that time pastor of the South Paris Baptist church—his first pastorate, which he held for about twelve years, going from here to Caribou. Mrs. Ramsdell was a few days less than 30 years of age.

The remains were brought here on Thursday, and the funeral was held at the Baptist church Friday afternoon, attended by Rev. J. W. Chesbro, the pastor. Rev. E. S. Cotton of the Norway Baptist church also participated in the service, and the Schubert Quartette sang. Interment was in Riverside Cemetery.

Besides her husband, Mrs. Ramsdell leaves three children—Paul, aged 8, Charlotte, 5, and Donald, about a year old. She is also survived by her parents and several brothers and sisters. Two of the sisters are Mrs. E. A. Howe and Mrs. Maurice L. Noyes of this place. A great deal of sympathy goes out to all those who are so sadly stricken by her loss.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. R. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service Sunday, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., Sunday Evening, 6:30 P. M.; Social Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; regular weekly Prayer Meeting, Tuesday evening.

Universalist Church, Rev. S. G. Davis, Pastor. Preaching service on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Sabbath School, 12:00; Y. P. C. U. meeting, 7:00 P. M.

Methodist Church, Rev. C. A. Brooks, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Social Evening Meeting, 7:00 P. M., prayer meeting, Tuesday evening; class meeting Friday evening. Epworth League, Sunday evening, 6:00 P. M.

Baptist Church, Rev. E. S. Cotton, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Prayer Meeting, Sunday evening 7 P. M., Wednesday evening, 7:30.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M. Regular meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, in Masonic Hall, Friday Evening on or before full moon. Oxford Royal Arch Chapter, No. 29, assembles Wednesday Evening, on or before full moon. Oxford Council, R. & S. M., Friday evening, after full moon. Oxford Lodge, No. 1, Ark Mariners, Wednesday evening after full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Norway Lodge.—Regular meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday Evening. Wildey Encampment, No. 21, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month. Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 58, meets on first and third Friday of each month.

K. of P.—Regular meeting in Hathaway Block every Thursday Evening. U. R., A. O. Noyes Division, No. 12, meets third Friday of each month. Lake Assembly, No. 33, P. S., second and fourth Friday evenings of each month.

P. of H.—Norway Grange meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month at Grange Hall.

G. A. R.—Harry Rust Post, No. 54, meets in New G. A. R. Hall on the first Tuesday Evening of each month.

W. R. C.—Meets in New G. A. R. Hall, Monday evening.

N. E. O. P.—Lakeside Lodge, No. 177, meets in New G. A. R. Hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

O. U. A. M.—Norway and South Paris Council, No. 10, meets at G. A. R. Hall every Tuesday evening.

U. O. P. E.—Elm Tree Colony, No. 199, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

U. O. G. C.—Norway Commandery, No. 247, meets second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month.

K. G. E.—Oxford Castle, No. 2, meets in Ryerson hall, every Thursday evening, September to May, first and third Thursday evenings, May to September.

Twenty-nine below zero Thursday morning.

Charles Partridge of New York visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Partridge, this week. He returned Thursday morning. Mr. Partridge is engaged in the manufacture of lasts and does business with all Maine shoe firms. Partridge Bros. of Norway Lake supply his firm with timber.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses P. Stiles are in Portland this week. Mrs. Stiles is at the King Hospital for treatment and is reported as improving rapidly.

The new judge of the Norway court, W. F. Jones, took the business Friday. The court room will be at his law office in Ryerson Block.

The Browning Reading Club hold their Christmas meeting with Mrs. E. F. Bicknell on Wednesday, the 26th, in the afternoon.

On Wednesday the Oxford Baptist Association held its quarterly meeting at the Baptist church in this place. The following ministers were present:

Rev. J. W. Chesbro, South Paris.
Rev. E. O. Taylor, Paris Hill.
Rev. W. D. Athearn, Buckfield.
Rev. A. R. Crane, D. D., Hebron.
Rev. W. H. Clark, Turner.
Rev. W. H. Rice, North Livermore.
Rev. M. S. Howes, Mexico.

Several members of the Norway Methodist church attended the Gipsy Smith meeting in Portland Tuesday evening. D. C. Joslin and Elwood Brooks were of the company.

Mrs. F. P. Stone is assisting at the drug store during the holidays.

Carl Stone returned from Bowdoin for a two weeks' vacation Friday.

Murray Russell has sold his farm at North Norway and will move into the village where he will probably purchase a residence.

The Tufts' Mandolin and Glee Club will give an entertainment at the Opera House Tuesday evening, Jan. 1st, for the benefit of the Norway High School, class '07. Entertainment to be followed by a dance. Tickets on sale Dec. 26th at Stone's drug store.

Ola Danforth of Oldtown was here with his uncles, James and Frank Danforth, for a few days. He came here from his mother's home at North Stratford, N. H.

Mrs. Charles E. Holt entertained the Barton Club Thursday afternoon.

The entertainment and supper at the Universalist church Tuesday evening was well attended. The supper was first-class and was followed with the following programme:

Piano duet,	Geneva Barker, Earl Thibodeau.
Reading,	Rev. S. G. Davis.
Solo,	Mrs. Eugene Fifield.
Reading,	Frank L. Starbird.
Solo,	Miss Leach.
Recitation,	Geneva Sturtevant.
Piano duet,	Geneva Barker, Earl Thibodeau

Mrs. Geo. E. Davis, Grand Chancellor, of Biddeford, attended the meeting of Pythian Sisterhood at the session Friday evening.

Freeland Howe, Jr., and wife, will enjoy Christmas with Mrs. Howe's parents in Bangor.

The W. C. T. U. apron and food sale will be held Tuesday, Jan. 8th.

Annie Simonton of Hebron is enjoying her vacation with Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Brooks at the parsonage.

Grace Bicknell of Leominster, Mass., where she is engaged in teaching, is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Bicknell, for the holiday vacation.

Charles H., Annie L. Danforth and Clinton Massik are spending their vacation with Mr. and Mrs. James Danforth.

The Smiley store clerks will enjoy their annual Christmas party at the store Monday evening.

S. B. & Z. S. Prince will give their employes a Christmas party Christmas night at their rooms in Abbott Block.

Mrs. Ellen R. Millett and daughter of North Waterford were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Stone the first of the week. Mrs. Millett is the postmaster at North Waterford and is much liked by all.

Agnes E. Sanborn of Newton Center, Mass., where she is engaged in teaching very successfully, is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Sanborn, for the holidays.

D Co., N. G. S. M., will be inspected Thursday evening, Jan. 10th.

A sunlight dance at the Opera House Christmas afternoon with music by Stearns' orchestra, will be the attraction.

Porter L. Swift has been chosen as undergraduate to represent Phi Kappa Sigma society of the U. of M. at the national convention to be held at Washington, D. C., Dec. 28 and 29.

Christmas Observance at South Paris.

Christmas will be duly observed by the several South Paris churches, with appropriate exercises.

At the Congregational church there will be a tree and exercises this Monday evening. Refreshments will be served to the members of the Sunday School. The following programme will be given at 7:30:

Opening chorus—Welcome, Christmas Morning, School.
Prayer.
Solo—Herald the Story, Helen Barnes.
Recitation, Marshall Baldwin.
Chorus—Hosanna, He Cometh, School.
Recitation—Christmas Stocking, Arline Crocker.
Chorus—Messengers of Joy, School.
Recitation, Malcolm Clark.
Dialogue—Christmas Spelling Lesson, Primary Scholars.
Song—Star of the Christmas Sky, Lilla Farrar and School.

Part II.

Dolly's Rock-a-bye, Five Little Girls.
Song—A Queer Old Fellow, Marie Newton.
Workman's Song, Six Boys.
Song—Where Santa Claus Lives, Muriel Bowker.
Song—Our Christmas Stockings, Five Girls.
Boys' Parade, Six Boys.
Christmas Fairies, Four Girls.
Good Night.

The Christmas exercises at the Universalist church will be held this Monday evening in Good Cheer Hall. Supper will be served to members of the Sunday School at six o'clock sharp, and the usual Christmas exercises will commence at 7:30 to which every one is invited.

At the Methodist church a Christmas dinner will be served Tuesday at about 12:30; and in the afternoon there will be a tree and a general social time, with little formal programme.

The Baptist Sunday School will observe Christmas with the usual Christmas concert and tree on Christmas Eve. A programme of recitations and songs has been prepared and a good time is anticipated.

George Crockett, 28, a laborer, committed suicide Thursday by hanging himself in the attic of his home at Winterport. A wife and several small children survive. Despondency was the probable cause.

The Wilderness in Miniature.

A PICTURESQUE SECTION OF OXFORD COUNTY JUST BEING DISCOVERED.

It is a well-known fact that Maine people have lived so long among the natural beauties and attractions of their state that they have failed to appreciate them. Within the last score of years we have learned to call Maine the summer playground of the nation, but how often do we fully realize that it is the people of the nation, and not the people of Maine, who discovered the real value of Maine sea coast, and lake, and forest, for summer homes and breathing places?

Naturally it was the sea coast and the islands of Maine which were first fully appreciated along this line. The fact has been impressed upon us in a grossly material way by the almost fabulous prices paid in recent years for pieces of rocky shore which were but a few years since generally regarded as valuable only, in homely phrase, "to hold the earth together."

Maine's inland waters have also attracted attention, and upon the shores of the largest of the many hundred of them have sprung up many big hotels and public and private camps, wherein for a period in the summer men, women and children live the more or less simple life, according to taste and means. The popular fancy generally requires that these abiding places shall be in harmony with the wilderness by being constructed of logs from the Maine forests, and that the rustic idea shall be carried out in all the appointments of the place so far as possible. When it comes to the matter of the dinner table, although fish and game are supposed to be plenty in their season, yet the city markets must be relied upon to some extent. Simplicity in the life is very well, but the cuisine is generally the last department of the life which it affects.

While the shores of the sea and the inland lakes have had the greatest drawing power, we are beginning slowly to understand that Maine's list of attractions does not stop there, but that her breezy hilltops with their magnificent views, her pure springs and cold mountain brooks tinkling through the sweet forests, and even those little gems of lakes which are so insignificant in our eyes that we dub them "ponds," hold out invitations to all mankind to come, in our beautiful New England summer, and live the life that is worth living, near to nature.

To spend the summer, or any considerable portion thereof, in the great Maine woods, is the sport of the rich. The average man has not the time or means to do it. Yet within reach of most of us, as we are beginning to comprehend, are spots where we may get close to nature, and enjoy what she has for us, perhaps as well as the man whose hundred thousand dollar log cabin occupies the finest site on one of our inland lakes.

(N. B. If you fancy that this is the advertisement of a real estate agency, you are mistaken. The writer has no camp lots anywhere to sell. He only wishes he did have.)

Situated near the geographical center of Oxford County, if such a term as geographical center can be properly used in connection with the county, is that group of rugged Oxford hills which furnishes the title at the head of this column.

If you look at the map of the town of Woodstock, you will see that there is but one road which extends the entire width of the town from north to south, and that is near the western border of the town. One could start from a point on that road, and travel in a northeasterly direction nearly twelve miles in a straight line, until he struck the Worthley Pond road in eastern Peru, without crossing but one highway in his journey, and that a hard and hilly road, to which reference will be made hereafter. The group of hills over and among which he would pass in his journey extends from Perham Mountain and Spruce Mountain in Woodstock on the west to Black Mountain and Tumbledown Dick in Peru on the east. Its southern border is the ridge known as Molly Ockett Mountain in southern Woodstock, and its northern point is the peak of Mount Zircon in Rumford.

Most of the hills in the group are wooded, though several of them are so high and rocky that only scrub growth and blueberries flourish at their tops. Near the middle of the group rises a big camel's-back-shaped ledge, called Speckled Mountain, from the summit of which there is to be had one of the most extended views to be found in the county. This mountain rises in fairly easy slopes everywhere except on its southern face, which is a steep precipice, impassable in places, and almost anywhere furnishing the amateur mountain climber with a pocket edition of the real thing.

Deer live in these woods, and a number of them are taken there every year, and last summer a bear was fired at while swimming in one of the ponds. The brooks have stood the raid of numerous fishermen as well as any brooks so near the towns, and still furnish good sport. Not far from the middle of the group are five ponds—Concord and Little Concord, which drain toward the Androscoggin on the north, Shagg and Washburn in one of the southern valleys, forming the head waters of one branch of the Nezinscot River, and Abbott in another, which also joins its waters with the Nezinscot. Of these ponds, Washburn is less than ten acres in area, and is privately owned. The others, while not large, are of sufficient size to be "great ponds" under the laws of the state, and are public waters. Their shores are mostly wooded, and indeed, some of them are deep in the woods.

Roads run into the valleys among the hills in several places, but, as stated above, only one road passes through the region in a north and south direction. While this is a most picturesque road, travelers on it need have little fear of meeting automobiles, for a portion of it is not the kind of track affected by that class of vehicles. The southern end of this road is in Sumner, and it passes up the valley through the settlement formerly called Farrar's Mills, but which is now Redding, and which has a post office, mills and a store. Redding may be termed the gateway of the hills. About a mile farther on the road passes near Shagg Pond, in the vicinity of which are three farm houses. For the next three miles its course is over "Granite Ledge," through the woods up one steep slope and down another, until it reaches Concord Pond. Here the road forks, one fork going westward down the valley of Concord River to the Androscoggin, and the other eastward north of Speckled Mountain to Dickvale in Peru, and out to the Androscoggin at West Peru. At Concord Pond and eastward there are occasional farm houses.

There was formerly a road up the Russell Brook valley, on the other side of Speckled Mountain, in the narrow pass between that and Black Mountain. It was a magnificently scenic road, and was said to be the shortest route between Paris and Dixfield; but it was so hard to travel and to maintain that it has been discontinued. The farm houses along it have practically disappeared, and the farms are being left to their most natural and most profitable use, the growth of wood and timber.

For many years the brooks and ponds of this region have been the frequent objective point of parties of fishermen, and the remarkable tales that are told—but this article has nothing to do with fiction; and its mountain-tops have in the season furnished many blueberries for those people within a reasonable distance who take their outings in the good old New England way, by working a little harder than on other days. The most of the growth of the region is hard wood, and the rocky upland soil is clean and sweet. In the forests on its hills the thrushes sing their liquid notes with peculiar sweetness, and the white-throated sparrow, or Peabody bird, that distinctive habitant of the wilderness, is never silent. Indeed, to the writer of this, and to others as well, there is no other place on earth which has seemed so much like an enchanted land since the gates of the Valley of Boyhood, which swing only one way, closed forever.

But one object of this story was to tell you something about how this wilderness is being discovered.

For years men fished and hunted, and picked berries, and cut some lumber, in this little wilderness, apparently without seeing enough of its attractions to have a desire for permanent occupation of any part of it. But a few years since some Woodstock parties built a camp on the shore of Concord Pond, on the old Ben Davis farm, under the shadow of what is now called Davis Mountain, but which once went by the picturesque name of Sigotch. The pond is surrounded by high mountains, making a magnificent outlook in every direction, and while the fishing, which is the prime attraction for the sportsman, is not particularly good in the pond, there are a number of good trout brooks in the vicinity. This camp, now known as Camp Concord, was soon afterward sold to the four Morton brothers of South Paris, who have made improvements in it, and there is little of the time during the vacation months that there is not a merry party occupying it.

Other camps have been built on Concord, one by Rev. A. S. Blabee, the well known prohibition advocate, and his brothers, and another by Hebron parties.

About two years since, Alton C. Wheeler and Harry A. Morton of South Paris bought Washburn Pond, together with a strip of land six or eight rods wide around it. Washburn Pond lies in the woods, about three-quarters of a mile from the road leading by Shagg Pond. As stated above, it is less than ten acres in area, so that it is private property. Its proprietors have begun stocking it with trout and salmon, and have a good prospect of making it a first class fishing preserve. During the past summer they spent some time tenting at the pond, and built a boat house, and have selected locations for their camps on the shore.

At about the same time, Clarence G. Morton of West Paris bought a strip several rods wide about two-thirds of the distance around Abbott Pond, which is in the woods, something like a mile east of Washburn, and on the other side of a low ridge. He has as yet made no improvements there.

In 1905 people began to look at that body of water known as Shagg Pond and see that it was good, and a little movement began there. A piece of land was bought by A. M. Andrews, W. E. Pratt and E. S. Russell of South Woodstock, not on the pond but a short distance below it on the brook which is the outlet of the pond, and beside the public road. On this they built a camp which they christened "Camp Gindy," and which they enlarged this season. Their only regret is that they can't spend as much time there as they wish.

Early in the past summer a piece of land on the other side of Shagg Pond near the outlet was bought by Professor John F. Moody of Auburn, and on this his son, J. F. Moody, Jr., and Ira Bearce of Hebron, have built a cottage in a little grove, which they occupied for a while in the summer.

These beginnings stimulated interest in the place, and before the summer was over four other lots had been sold on the southwest shore of the pond. These lots are a continuous block between the wood road leading in from the highway, and the dam at the foot of the pond. One of the lots corners on the highway, and the others are only a short distance from it. A part of the shore frontage is a white sand beach, where one may wade out half a dozen rods before the water is up to his neck—and there is no legal or moral prohibition of bathing there, for the water is nobody's drinking supply. A spring a few rods away furnishes an abundance of good drinking water, and from all the lots, which are well wooded, there is a fine view across the pond, with the rugged form of Speckled Mountain as the central figure in the distance.

The purchasers of these four lots are all of South Paris—Arthur E. Forbes, Dermont H. Robbins, Harry M. Wheeler, and Harry A. Morton. It is likely that some camps will be built on at least part of them another season.

This is not a commercial story, but it is interesting to note that the same price has recently been offered for one of these four lots—and not the best one at that—for which the whole strip, later cut into four lots, was offered about a year ago.

Another lot which includes a wooded point on the eastern shore of the pond has been bargained for by U. G. Wheeler of Everett, Mass., and will pass into his possession as soon as certain necessary legal formalities can be completed.

In our travels over the region so far, we haven't yet touched Little Concord, and Little Concord is entitled to a large amount of attention, not only for its present status, but most emphatically for its past.

Little Concord is a small pond situated deep among the hills, so that it is invisible from even the tops of some of the near-by mountains. Its outlet runs into Big Concord, but the common and easiest way of reaching it is from the other side of the divide, by a trail running from the road near Shagg Pond, about three-quarters of a mile through a low pass.

This trail is to the genuine fisherman as the road toward Mecca to the devout Mussulman. No fisherman to whom the place is accessible can feel that he has taken his final degree and is entitled to sit with the brethren until he has spent at least a day fishing in Little Concord, and still better is it if he has spent the night there in camp.

And as it is not all of fishing merely to fish, so it is not always all of fishing in Little Concord to cast the fly. People have been known to catch fish there. Indeed, some have declared that they have caught two fish there in one day. When a man says that, if he is a man of absolute honesty, so honest that he wouldn't cheat a railroad if he had a chance, believe him; and in any event, gaze on him with wonder and admiration. For be it known, Little Concord is not designed for those who measure fishing by the size of the catch, but the purpose it serves is to cultivate the spirit of the true sportsman, who fishes for the sake of fishing, and not merely to catch fish.

And be it also known, that in the deep, cold waters of Little Concord there dwells a Phantom—a five-pound trout.

—Perhaps it would be better to say that he makes his headquarters in Little Concord, for he is not always there. Sometimes he is over in Abbott Pond; sometimes he is in Washburn; possibly he may occasionally be in Big Concord; and once in a great while he gets into Shagg.

That's a great story, you say? Straight goods, my boy. Take your rod and fly book and go into that country. Before you have been there long the legend of the five-pound trout will come to you. It may come from some resident of the vicinity, or from the birds of the forest, or it may be in the air—it really seems as if it were. And accompanying it will be weird tales of the catches that were made steenty years ago. And you will take up your rod and go after the Phantom.

Can you not in your mind's eye see the Phantom—the patriarch of the waters? He weighs just five pounds, never more, never less, and as befits his great age, around his gills is a flowing white beard. In the darkness of the hours when substantial beings sleep he flits through the air from pond to pond, and in his flight he visits the camp of the fisherman and draws his flowing beard ever so lightly over the face of the sleeper. And the fisherman, in the visions of his head upon his bed of boughs, sees the Phantom and on the morrow goes forth to seek it yet again.

It's too bad to come down from romance to something that smacks of reality, but the theory is held by some that when these ponds were stocked according to the methods of years ago, the fish were taken at a time when only males were to be caught, and so when they were placed in these ponds they constituted a bachelors' club with the inevitable result of race suicide, thus accounting for the generally accepted fact that for years no small trout have been taken from these ponds, but occasionally very large ones.

And to go from theory to fact, an endeavor is now being made to re-stock these ponds, which should make most excellent breeding places for trout and salmon.

But to get back to Little Concord. This summer for the first time, L. C. Bates, president of the Paris Manufacturing Co. and a well-known citizen of West Paris, visited the hill region described above, in company with his son, Vernal W. Bates. One visit was soon followed by another, and the final result was the transfer to Vernal W. Bates of lot No. 109 in the town of Woodstock, containing about 100 acres, and including the shore of about the south half of Little Concord Pond. Work was immediately begun on a carriage road, which follows the old trail from the highway in to the pond; and next year, it is expected, a handsome cottage will go up, with its front veranda resting on a big rock at the south end of the pond.

And then perhaps some day, after the Panama canal is finished, somebody casting his fly from the veranda will lure from the depths the Phantom—and the pilgrim fisherman will have to seek some other shrine wherein to offer up his adoration to the goddess of the sport.

OUTWITS THE SURGEON.

A complication of female troubles, with catarrh of the stomach and bowels, had reduced Mrs. Thos. S. Austin, of Leavenworth, Ind., to such a deplorable condition, that her doctor advised an operation; but her husband fearing fatal results, postponed this to try Electric Bitters; and to the amazement of all who knew her, this medicine completely cured her. Guaranteed cure for torpid liver, kidney disease, biliousness, jaundice, chills and fever, general debility, nervousness and blood poisoning. Best tonic made Price 50 cents at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store. Try it.

Shall We Tan Your Hide?

The average Stock Raiser hardly realizes the value of cow, steer and horse hides when converted into fur coats, robes and rugs. Get the new illustrated catalog of the Crosby Frisian Fur Co., Rochester, N. Y. It will be a revelation to you. And "Crosby pays the freight."

Born.

In Norway, Dec. 16, to the wife of Alex Locke, a son.

In Norway, Dec. 14, to the wife of Harry Isaacson, a daughter.

In South Paris, Dec. 17, to the wife of Frank W. Nottage, a son.

In Bethel, Dec. 15, to the wife of Fred Mundt, a son.

In East Fryeburg, Dec. 11, to the wife of W. C. Douglass, a son.

In Mexico, Dec. 14, to the wife of H. C. Wing, a daughter.

Married.

In South Paris, Dec. 23, by Rev. J. H. Little, Mr. George F. Rideout and Mrs. Mary E. King, both of Lewiston.

In East Dixfield, Dec. 5, Mr. Arthur Hiscock and Miss Lilla Coolidge, both of East Dixfield.

Died.

In Bethel, Dec. 18, Mrs. Lewis A. Sanborn.

In Caribou, Dec. 19, Mrs. Katherine M. (Ellis), wife of Rev. T. J. Ramsdell, aged 29 years, 11 months, 21 days.

In Lewiston, Dec. 11, Henry Abbott of Andover, aged 39 years.

In Mexico, Dec. 13, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Rounds, aged 2 years.

In Canton, Dec. 19, Walter A. Ray.

In East Dixfield, Dec. 19, Carroll E. Whittemore.

In Andover, Dec. 12, Noble M. Small, aged 74 years.

NOTICE.

The regular annual meeting of the Citizens' Telegraph and Telephone Company will be held at the Assessors' Office, South Paris, Monday, January 7, 1907, at 7:30 P.M.

C. W. BOWKER,
Secretary and Treasurer.

N. B. This will be a good time to pay your annual dues of one dollar.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish!

I will furnish DOORS and WINDOWS of any Size or Style at reasonable prices.

Also Window & Door Frames.

If in want of any kind of Finish for Inside or Outside work, send in your orders. Pine Lumber and Shingles on hand Cheap for Cash.

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

Matched Hard Wood Floor Boards for sale.

E. W. CHANDLER,
West Sumner, - - - - Ma

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Bell, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says—"I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only. $1.00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Very Severe BILIOUS COLIC

Dear Sirs:— Steuben, Me., Sept. 1, 1904.

For a number of years I have had a bad liver trouble and it grew worse. At last I had Bilious Colic and thought sometimes I should die. At last a friend asked me to take the "L. F." Bitters; I took nine bottles and can happily say I have not had an attack since.

Very respectfully, MRS. C. C. FARREN.

Acute Bowel Trouble and Chronic Constipation are quickly and pleasantly relieved by "L. F." Atwood's purely vegetable Bitters.—A guaranteed remedy for all diseases of the digestive organs.—35c. at the store.

Free. Colored Postal Cards. 50 subjects. Write us. H. H. Hay's Sons, Selling Agents. Portland, Me.

Are You Still Writing Your Bills by Hand?

PSHAW!

DON'T YOU KNOW THAT ON THE

Underwood Typewriter

"BILLING IS AS EASY AS CORRESPONDENCE"?

Ask us to show you

Underwood Typewriter Co.,

76 Exchange Street, Portland, Maine.

IF IT IS AN

Xmas Gift

you have in mind, don't buy until you see THE CROCKER FOUNTAIN PEN. "You blow it to fill it."

A most useful, handsome and satisfactory gift.

A constant source of pleasure.

A Fountain of Satisfaction.

See it—Try it—Buy it. You will like it.

Absolutely Guaranteed.

SOLD BY

John Pierce,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Opportunity

Save your broken or damaged Cylinder Records,

They are worth 25 cents each on my exchange plan.

A full line of Columbia Disc and Cylinder Machines and Records. Call and hear them talk.

W. A. Porter,

SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.

BONDS.

Town Bonds,

County Bonds,

Water Bonds.

PERFECT SECURITY AND GOOD RATES OF INTEREST.

FOR SALE BY

Norway National Bank

— OF —

Norway, Maine.

Steam Engine and Boiler

For Sale Cheap.

Second hand, six horse power engine and eight horse power boiler. Call and see them at A. C. Jones' Machine Shop, South Paris, Me.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

Dr. Austin Tenney,

Oculist.

Will be at Elm House, Norway, Thursday, Dec. 13th. Hours, 10:30 A. M. to 3 P. M. Eyes examined free and glasses fitted as well in the evening as daytime.

For Service

A right good Berkshire Boar, just the right size. Service fee $1.00

A. K. JACKSON,

South Paris, Me.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

ISA BELL S. REDDING, late of Sumner, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Nov. 30th, 1906. JOHN F. REDDING.

THE PUZZLER

No. 376.—Exceptions.

Except the central letter from each word guessed to find the second word.

1. Except a letter from fine expectations and have farming implements.
2. Except a letter from a vision and have a measure.
3. Except a letter from sounds and have a part of the body.
4. Except a letter from lawful and have true.
5. Except a letter from to waken and have a flower.
6. Except a letter from Indian corn and have confusion.
7. Except a letter from trees and have pastry.

The excepted letters read downward name a marine bird.

No. 377.—Thanksgiving All the Year.

(Missing rhymes.)

Said Tom: "The days are short and cold
And dismal ——.
Why do they have Thanksgiving when
It is the year's worst ——?"

"But I just like a dreary day,"
Said sturdy little ——.
"Without a storm and then a freeze,
How could we slide down ——?"

"And then," said grownup Sister Jane,
"When loud the north wind ——
The best there is of summer time
Is safe with us in ——."

No. 378.—Charade.

My tasks I FIRST and THIRD my work
Not worth my SECOND now,
For, though I am not called a shirk,
To WHOLE I could not do, I vow.

No. 379.—Double Acrostic.

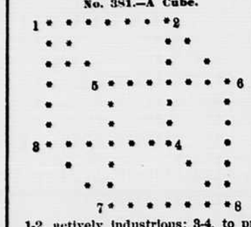
All the words described contain the same number of letters. When rightly guessed and written one below another, the initial letters will spell the name of a poet, while another row of letters will spell the name of a statesman.

1. What Thomas Otway said was "made to temper man."
2. Hired carriages.
3. The pad or roller which inks the type.
4. Short journeys.
5. Tinges.
6. A narrow bay.
7. To choose by vote.
8. Kingly.

No. 380.—Song Title.

A love song.

No. 381.—A Cube.



1-2, actively industrious; 3-4, to prevent from entering; 1-3, snowy; 2-4, an incidental narrative; 5-6, persuasion; 7-8, pertaining to summer; 5-7, a Shetland pony; 6-8, of medium quality; 1-5, recent account; 2-6, equally balanced; 3-7, a bent surface; 4-8, a boy's name.

No. 382.—Triangle.

1. An evergreen tree having an odorous wood of great durability.
2. An adjective derived from the name of a kind of wood and meaning dark or black.
3. A Spanish title formerly given only to noblemen, but now of general application.
4. An indefinite article.
5. In triangle and in tree.

No. 383.—Reversals.

1. Reverse a word meaning to swallow hurriedly and have a stopple.
2. Reverse a word meaning a kind of jacket and have a mark or token.
3. Reverse to eat and have the name of a lady of King Arthur's time.

What He Was Doing.

"What are you doing, Jimmy?" said a teacher one day as she saw him hanging by his toes from the fence of the schoolyard.

"Only doin' ecclesiastics," was the reply.

Sad Loss.

"Have you had a bad day?"

The Financier—Yes. I lost over $250,000. And the worst of it is that nearly $100 of that was my own money!"

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 369.—Hidden Word Square: Zest. Echo. Show. Town.

No. 370.—Illustrated Primal Acrostic: Lincoln. 1. Links. 2. Ink. 3. Name. 4. Comet. 5. Ocelot. 6. Lemon. 7. Nut.

No. 371.—Apocopes: 1. Cockade, cock. 2. Rush-light, rush. 3. Rat-tle, rat.

No. 372.—Charade: Phantom.

No. 373.—Problem: Eighteen chapters; 600 pages.

No. 374.—Dog Kennels: 1. Bull-dog, bull. 2. Spa-niel, spa. 3. Saint Bernard, in. 4. Blood-hound, blood. 5. Mas-tiff, as. 6. Col-lie, lie. 7. D-hole, hole.

No. 375.—A Man Puzzle: 1. Manager. 2. Mandarin. 3. Mandrel.

For chapped and cracked hands nothing is quite as good as an application of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Put it on before going to bed, use an old pair of gloves and see what a difference the morning will bring. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

She—No, Harry; I'm sorry, but I'm sure that we could not get on together. You know I always want my own way in everything.

He—But, my dear girl, you could go on wanting it, you know, after we are married.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup, the new Laxative stimulates, but does not irritate. It is the best Laxative. Guaranteed or your money back. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"I was afraid in church this morning," said a woman to a bishop.

"Why?" he asked.

"Because," said the woman, "there was a canon at the reading desk, a big gun in the pulpit, the choir was murdering the anthem and the organist was trying to drown the choir."

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if Paso Ointment fails to cure in 5 to 14 days. 50 cents.

Hobo Hank—Say, mister, I found de dorg dat yure wife is advertisin' a reward uv $2 fer. Mr. Empeck—You did, eh? Hobo Hank—Yes, an' if youse don't gimme $5 I'll take it back to her. See?

Of course you pay your money,
But you get your money's worth,
For what does money mean to you
When Rocky Mountain Tea's on earth?
F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Me.

Girls' Letter.

The other day I heard an interesting little discussion over the "Economy is wealth" maxim between a mother and her daughter. The daughter said she could never be accused of extravagance, giving, as she did, much thought to each outlay, trying always to find the best article for the least money, and never buying anything unless she really needed it, etc. With all of this the mother agreed, commending her daughter's discretion in these respects, "but," asserted the mother, "there your economy ceases. You quite overlook the fact that the true spirit of economy lies not only in the careful expenditure of money, but quite as much, if not more so, in the care accorded things after they have been acquired." In this particular she declared her daughter showed decided extravagance, as she was noticeably careless in the treatment of her various articles of clothing.

Apropos of all this, I thought a few suggestions as to keeping one's clothes in good condition might not be amiss.

THE WHISK BROOM A FOE TO MOTHS.

First of all, it is most important that clothing should be free from dust as well as ventilated before it is put away. If there be no dust or soil there will be no moths. It only takes a moment or two to brush and shake a suit, to whisk the tiny particles of dust from one's best hat before consigning it to its bandbox and tissue paper, moments for which we will feel recompensed by finding the things, when next we need them, possibly in a hurry, clean and ready for use. There is no doubt that even well-worn clothes when kept with care give one an air of dignity not to be had in the most costly of garments that show neglect.

CARE OF LIGHT GOWNS.

All of one's dainty dressy gowns, waists and wraps, in fact, all pieces of clothing not constantly in use, must, to preserve their beauty and freshness, be protected in some way from exposure and the dust which is bound to creep into all closets. They should not be allowed, possibly for weeks at a time, to hang up, by one hook, unprotected in a closet or wardrobe. The skirt of a gown should be covered (discarded articles of underwear, gowns, skirts, etc., freshly laundered will answer nicely for this purpose), and hung from its two tape hangers in a secluded corner. The waist will keep much fresher if, after being lightly stuffed in sleeves and body with tissue paper and covered with a sheet of the same, it is put in a box, labeled with its contents. A little bag of sachet powder in each of these boxes will prove a most dainty addition, if the waist itself does not contain one. Should the gown be "en princesse" style, after filling the waist and sleeves with tissue, turn the dress wrong side out, drop the waist inside the skirt, and cover the skirt the same as before. Coats, to retain their shape, must always be hung upon coat hangers. How often one sees upon some carelessly dressed individual a coat with a decided hoop at the back of the collar, showing, beyond a doubt, that that person's coat always hangs from its single tape hanger at the neck.

ECONOMY IN CHANGES OF CLOTHING.

Many people contend that clothes last much longer when they are given occasional days of rest to regain their shape, and not pressed into too constant service—that in the end one saves much money by having more than one suit, for instance, to rely upon. This idea, however, has the disadvantage of requiring a much larger outlay of money to begin with. Be this as it may, surely it is an excellent idea, as well as a most hygienic one, if not a real necessity, to have distinct things for indoor and out-of-door wear. The wisdom of this is quite obvious; for example, a pretty tailored suit will soon lose its natty, tailored appearance if worn indoors to sit about in hour after hour. If reserved simply for street wear it may be used fully twice as long, and when one considers the larger expenditure necessary to obtain a street costume in the first place, one will gladly use in its place as often as possible the less expensive house gown. Not only does a girl thus make her cloth suit last months longer, and add much to her appearance, but incidentally she refreshes herself mentally and physically also, by a change of raiment.

IMPORTANCE OF CARING FOR SHOES.

Shoes deserve a respite after a hard day's work, and upon entering the house, they should be permitted to remain "off duty" for a time at least. Shoe trees repay, many times over, the very small sum they cost in the preservation of the shoe. They should always be used for one's walking boots. For slippers, a tissue paper stuffing made very stiff will be better than no "trees" at all. A shoemaker once told me that if trees were put into the shoe while it was still warm from the foot it would shrink back into its original shape and retain it. It is much easier to clean a shoe supported by a tree than otherwise. An excellent soft shoe brush, to be had at any of the shops, made from lambs' wool, which itself washes beautifully, I know by experience to be fine for this purpose. Many people prefer patent leather because it looks well for a long time, but it certainly does not wear well, and so in the long run is an extravagance. A good calfskin, by exercising the above care, will look well with possibly only one visit a week to the "shoe shining parlors." A girl must indeed be careless who neglects to have her shoes looking well when she may so very easily and cheaply do so. After all, one's shoes and gloves are apt to tell the story of one's care and daintiness as nothing else can. Please let me add while speaking of gloves that it is ruinous to our economy scheme to put them away while still damp from the hands' contact. Blow the breath into them and hang them up for a brief spell before shutting them up in a drawer or box if you wish to preserve them.—Ex.

Jellied Chicken.

Use a five or a six pound chicken prepared and simmered whole. In the water with the chicken place a few cloves, one small onion, and enough water to cover the fowl. Season with salt and pepper. When tender and cold, cut meat away from the bones and into small pieces. Skim the cold broth, removing all the fat. Soak some gelatine in a cupful of the broth. Place the rest of the broth on the fire with a cupful of mushroom juice; let it come to a scald, then pour in the gelatine broth. Cut twelve olives and four hard-boiled eggs and a few mushrooms in slices and lay on the bottom of the mold. Then place the minced chicken on top carefully and lightly, adding a few more mushrooms scattered through in slices. Strain the broth and pour this on—just enough to cover it well. Set away to harden. Serve with mayonnaise. When turned from the bowl it makes a pretty dish for luncheon or supper.—Ex.

A Luncheon Dish.

A novelty at a recent luncheon was a chicken mayonnaise served in a ring of ham jelly. The former was prepared in the usual way with celery. Two cupfuls of the chicken salad were piled in the hollow of the ring, after the jelly was turned out on a platter. The jelly rested on a bed of watercress. To make the ham jelly, whip half a pint of thick cream till quite stiff, and stir in a cupful of strong aspic jelly, cool but not set, and the contents of a jar of potted ham. Add a few drops of fruit tinting to give the jelly a pink color. Pack in a ring-mold, garnish with whipped cream on top and little pyramids around the base of mold.—New Idea.

Hints.

It is useful to remember in cooking potatoes that after the water has been strained off the pot should be given three or four sharp jerks so as to toss the potatoes. This has the effect of making them white and floury.

Glasses which have held milk should never be washed in warm water while the dregs of the milk cling round the edges. If the glass is first rinsed out in cold water it can be washed safely in warm water in the usual way.

Grease spots or a stain on velvet caused by wear may be removed with turpentine rubbed on briskly with a bit of flannel. Two or three applications may be necessary.

PASSED EXAMINATION SUCCESSFULLY.

James Donahue, New Britain, Conn., writes: "I tried several kidney remedies, and was treated by our best physicians for diabetes, but did not improve until I took Foley's Kidney Cure. After the second bottle I showed improvement, and five bottles cured me completely. I have since passed a rigid examination for life insurance." Foley's Kidney Cure cures backache and all forms of kidney and bladder trouble. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

The fellow who tells a girl he would die for her may some day have a chance to prove it by eating her biscuits.

E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago, at whose laboratory Kodol is prepared, assures us that this remarkable digestant and corrective for the stomach conforms fully to all provisions of the National Pure Food and Drug Law. The Kodol laboratory is a very large one, but if all the sufferers from indigestion and stomach troubles could know the virtues of Kodol it would be impossible for the manufacturers to keep up with the demand. Kodol is sold here by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Clerker seems co be actually jealous of his chauffeur." "No wonder; he has to pay the man more than he earns himself."

A man with a sprained ankle will use a crutch, rest the ankle and let it get well. A man or woman with an overworked stomach can't use a crutch, but the stomach must have rest just the same. It can be rested too without starvation. Kodol will do it. Kodol performs the digestive work of the tired stomach and corrects the digestive apparatus. Kodol fully conforms to the provisions of the National Pure Food and Drug Laws. Recommended and sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Has your wealth brought you happiness?" asked the philosopher. "Perhaps not," answered Mr. Dustin Stax; but it has at least stood between me and a lot of annoyances."

All the good qualities of Ely's Cream Balm, solid, are found in Liquid Cream Balm, which is intended for use in atomizers. That it is an unfailing cure for Nasal Catarrh is proved by an ever-increasing mass of testimony. It does not dry out nor rasp the tender air-passages. It allays the inflammation and goes straight to the root of the disease. Obstinate old cases have been cured in a few weeks. All druggists, 75 cents, including spraying tube, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

"The Wiggles are going to move out of this neighborhood after being here just a year." "That's strange. All the people are just getting to know them." "Yes. That's the reason they're going."

Millions of bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar have been sold without any person ever having experienced any other than beneficial results from its use for coughs, colds and lung troubles. This is because the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package contains no opiates or other harmful drugs. Guard your health by refusing any but the genuine. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "when a man spreads hisse'f in a love letter, he 'magines he's writin' real poetry when he ain doin' nuffin' but pilin' up evidence."

Open the bowels and get the cold out of your system. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup opens the bowels and at the same time allays the inflammation of the mucous membranes. Contains Honey and Tar. Drives out the cold and stops the cough. Absolutely free from any opiates. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Pleasant to take. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

City Man—That was quite a decent speech your candidate made last night. Country Man—Well, yes, t'was so; but he can cuss and blaspheme like old Sam Hill when thar ain't no women present ter curb him."

NOTICE TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Rich, rich at last," yelled Gribbitson, as he rushed up the steps and caught his wife in his arms. "Rich, rich, rich."

"Well, how rich?" the anxious lady asked. "Just ordinary rich or rich enough to get a duke for Mabel?"

Floods the body with warm, glowing vitality, makes the nerves strong, quickens circulation, restores natural vigor, makes you feel like one born again. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Fifteen-two and a pair makes four," said McCall who was playing cribbage with Popley. "What have you in your crib?"

"Ah!" replied Popley, absent mindedly, "just the cutest little ootsums tootsums girl in the world."

It is noticeable a cold seldom comes on when the bowels are freely open. Neither can it stay if they are open. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup tastes as pleasant as maple sugar. Free from all opiates. Contains Honey and Tar. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Her Father—But, sir, you are not the sort of man I should like for a son-in-law.

Young Man—O, that's all right. You are not the sort of man I should like for a father-in-law, but I'm not going to make your daughter miserable for life by refusing to marry her on that account.

PUBLIC SPEAKER INTERRUPTED.

Public speakers are frequently interrupted by people coughing. This would not happen if Foley's Honey and Tar were taken, as it cures coughs and colds and prevents pneumonia and consumption. The genuine contains no opiates and is in a yellow package. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Miss Uglymug (an heiress)—Mr. Cashunter, you are the first man who ever kissed me in my life. Do you believe me when I tell you this?

Her affianced—Believe you? Well, I should say so.

DANGER IN ASKING ADVICE.

When you have a cough or cold do not ask some one what is good for it, as there is danger in taking some unknown preparation. Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs, colds, and prevents pneumonia. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

CHRISTMAS COMING.

Gerald—"Do you think I'm presentable to-day?"

Geraldine—"Depends upon what kind of a gift anybody wants."

It is a mistake to use a violent cathartic to open the bowels. A gentle movement will accomplish the same results without causing distress or serious consequences later. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are recommended. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

First Author—Oh, the unutterable monotony of existence! I am thoroughly disgusted with it all. Would that I might completely disappear for a while! Second Author—Then why don't you marry a famous woman?

We care not how you suffered, nor what failed to cure you, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes the puniest, weakest specimen of man or womanhood strong and healthy. 35 cents. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Yeast—Who is your wife's favorite author? Crimsonbeak—I am. She says I make up some of the most wonderful stories she ever heard!

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

REXALL REMEDIES

HAVE ARRIVED IN TOWN.

No doubt you have heard of them. They are used by several millions of people throughout the United States, and we sell them to you with a guarantee that if they are not what we claim we will gladly refund your money. One remedy for each human ill.

Some three years ago a number of prominent retail druggists—realizing that a big change was to be made in the proprietary medicine business, that the public demanded to know what the ingredients were of the preparations they were advertising, and that a general reform was about to take place in proprietary medicine manufacturing and advertising, formed a co-operative company to meet the public's demand. This company was called The United Drug Co., of which the undersigned has become one of the two thousand members

Our object was, first, to manufacture a line of prescriptions such as we had tried out in our stores and found to give the very best of results, and second, by owning our own co-operative manufacturing company we would be able to know the exact formula of every preparation we were selling, thus enabling us to give to the public the very best remedies we could find at actual manufacturing cost, plus a single retail profit.

This enabled The United Drug Company to escape the heavy charges for advertising and other expenses such as have to be paid by proprietary remedies. What was most important, it insures safety and satisfaction to our customers, because we druggists know just what we are selling.

A committee of experts was appointed who spent a long time in testing the merits of more than two thousand formulas and prescriptions recommended by the various druggists constituting the company.

From these, about ***two hundred*** were selected as being the ***best remedies known to medical science*** for the cure, each of its particular ailment.

The exclusive rights to these remedies were then transferred to The United Drug Company, which has since manufactured them in its superbly equipped laboratories in Boston under the now famous name of "The Rexall Remedies."

Note then, first of all, these facts:

1st. "Rexall" refers, not to ***one*** remedy but to about ***two hundred***—each for some one particular purpose. Nobody knows better than The United Drug Company druggists the absurdity of the "cure-all."

2d. Each "Rexall" Remedy is a ***tested and proved*** success, selected for its conspicuous merit from many of its class. All had established reputations through their continued use by physicians before they became members of the "Rexall" family.

3rd. "Rexall" Remedies are sold at low prices because they are free from heavy manufacturing charges, jobbing profits, and the heavy expense of being advertised ***separately***, as formerly.

The United Drug Company, which manufactures the Rexall Remedies, has already scored the greatest success ever known in the history of the drug business.

Three of the 200 "Rexall" Remedies, one for each human ill, are:

FOR CATARRH—MUCU-TONE

The chief ingredients of Mucu-Tone are Gentian, Cubebs, Cascara Sagrada, Glycerine, and Sarsaparilla.

Gentian is recognized in medicine as one of the greatest tonics ever discovered. It is the foundation on which Mucu-Tone is built. Gentian combines in high degree the tonic powers of all the known "bitters," with none of the disadvantages applying to them.

Cubebs have long been recognized as a specific in the treatment of all catarrhal conditions. Its action is prompt and its benefit almost invariable. In whatever part of the body the inflamed or diseased condition of the mucous membrane exists, the use of Cubebs has been recommended by the best physicians for many generations.

Cascara Sagrada is especially introduced for its necessary laxative properties.

The combination of these with Glycerine and Sarsaparilla makes Mucu-Tone a remedy that attacks catarrh from every point, gradually restores and rebuilds the diseased tissues to their former health and strength, promotes digestion and creates a normal appetite. Bottle, 50c.

FOR NERVES—AMERICANITIS ELIXIR

The Rexall Americanitis Elixir is a tonic nerve food composed chiefly of free Phosphorus, Glycophosphates, Iron Pyrophosphate and Calisaya.

The wonderful results of this remedy are due to the fact that it supplies Phosphorus to the nerve cells in a condition in which it can be immediately and easily taken up by them. It is the only known preparation in which free Phosphorus—that is Phosphorus which remains indefinitely unoxidized—is used.

The Glycophosphates, actual nerve-tissue builders, are one of the most recent and valuable additions to the field of this branch of medicine and unquestionably a more efficient remedy than the well-known Hypophosphites.

The Iron Pyrophosphates is the most easily assimilated form of iron which gives tone and color, and the combined alkaloids of Calisaya Bark have a tonic effect on almost all the functions of the body.

In compounding these various elements, the very highest degree of pharmaceutical skill has been employed. 75c. and $1.50 a bottle.

REXALL "93" HAIR TONIC

The famous Rexall "93" Hair Tonic is composed in chief of Resorcin, Beta Naphthol and Pilocarpin.

Resorcin is one of the latest and most effective germ-killers discovered by a science, and in connection with Beta Naphthol, which is both germicidal and antiseptic, a combination is formed which not only destroys the germs which rob the hair of its nutriment, but creates a clean and healthy condition of the scalp, which prevents the lodgment and development of new germs.

Pilocarpin is a well-known agent for restoring the hair to its natural color, where the loss of color has been due to a disease of the scalp. It is not a coloring matter or dye—it produces its effect by stimulating the scalp and hair follicles to health and active life.

This combination of curatives mixed with alcohol as a stimulant, perfects the most effective remedy for hair and scalp troubles known to-day.

Bottle, 50c.

"Rexall" Remedies are found only in the stores of druggists affiliated with The United Drug Company—only one in each town and each backs up this "Rexall" guarantee printed on every package: "This preparation is guaranteed to give satisfaction. If it does not, come back and get your money. It belongs to you, and we want you to have it."

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO., Druggists

The Rexall Store

PIANOS.

The Mehlin, Poole, Merrill, Prescott and The Lauter Player Piano, are all first class, high grade instruments, and are sold for just as low money as they can be sold for the quality of the instrument. Also I have several medium grade pianos. A large stock always on hand. Prices low, terms easy. Send for catalogue and we will try and interest you in the best pianos that are on the market.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,

Billings Block.

South Paris, - - Maine.

Paroid Roofing—

The Roofing With a Money-back Guaranty

BUY one lot of Paroid; open it; inspect it; apply it to your roof, and if then you are not satisfied that you have the *best* ready roofing made, send us your name and address, and we will send you a check for the full cost of the roofing including the cost of applying it.

Paroid Lasts Longest

Because it is made of the *best felt*—made in our own mills (established in 1817); other manufacturers buy their felt outside and simply saturate and coat it.

Because it is *soaked* (not dipped) in a saturating compound which makes it water proof in *every fibre*.

Because it is coated on both sides with the *strongest, thickest, smoothest, toughest, most flexible* coating used on any ready roofing. Don't take our word alone for it. Compare Paroid with *any other*. You can see and feel the difference. Paroid does not break or crack in the coldest weather or run in hot weather.

Because it is applied with our patented square, rust-proof caps—water proofed on *both* sides—the *only* caps that will not rust, work loose and cause leaks.

These are some of the reasons why we can give Paroid so strong a guaranty—why it lasts so long—why it is so largely used by the U. S. Gov't., railways, factories and farmers everywhere.

All we ask is that you *try it*, on our money-back guaranty.

If your dealer cannot supply you, don't take a substitute but send for samples and prices.

BUILDING PLANS FREE Enclose 4c in stamps and we will send you by return mail our 48-page book of plans for Practical Farm Buildings. Better do it at once.

S. P. MAXIM & SON, Agents, South Paris, Me.

Always Remember the Full Name

Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

E. W. Grove on Box. 25c.

Picture Frames and Pictures, Mats, Mirrors & Mouldings in all Styles.

High Grade Portrait Work in Crayon, Water color, Sepia and Oil a specialty.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

L. M. TUFTS,

Nichols St., - SOUTH PARIS.

Eastern Steamship Company.

Portland Division.

REDUCED RATES:

Fare Portland to Boston $1.00

Stateroom - - - $1.00

Commencing Monday, Sept. 17, steamers alternately leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, daily, except Sunday, at 7 P. M.

Freight rates always as low as other lines.

All cargo, except Live Stock, via the steamers of this Company, is insured against fire and marine risk.

J. F. LISCOMB, General Agent, Franklin Wharf, Portland, Me.

A. H. HANSCOM, G. P. and T. A., Boston, Mass.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of ALBERT B. SPENCER, of Rumford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Albert B. Spencer in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 8th day of Dec., A. D. 1906, the said Albert B. Spencer was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, on the 26th day of Dec., A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, Dec. 10, 1906.

WALTER L. GRAY, Referee in Bankruptcy.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**

FOR CONSUMPTION COUGHS and COLDS

Price 50c & $1.00 Free Trial.

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Fryeburg, in and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of Dec., in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of Jan., A. D. 1907, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

PARKER WYMAN, late of Canton, deceased; petition for an allowance out of personal estate presented by Violanta Wyman, widow.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—attest:

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

For Sale in South Paris.

The house and land belonging to the estate of the late Mrs. Sarah W. Hewett, situated in the center of the village, has two apartments of seven and eight rooms with sheds, large attic, &c., and is in excellent condition. The grounds are extensive, containing additional house lots.

W. T. HEWEY,

JAMES S. WRIGHT, Agents, S. Paris.

WOOD ASHES FOR SALE

In any quantity desired.

CAR LOAD LOTS A SPECIALTY.

For Price and Particulars address,

SIMON STAHL,

ALSO DEALER IN COAL AND WOOD.

BERLIN AND GORHAM. N. H.

Wanted.

PEELED PULPWOOD.

Spruce, Fir, and Poplar delivered at any station

E. H. PIKE,

WEST PARIS, - MAINE.

IF YOU want a quick cash sale for your country property, write for our improved FREE listing blanks. No advance payment required.

If you desire to purchase real estate, write or call on us. We have for sale some of the best farms in Oxford County.

The E. A Strout Farm Agency,

"Largest in the World."

150 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

MOSES P. STILES, District Mgr., Norway, Maine.

BONDS FOR SALE.

Norway Water Co. of Norway, Me.

First Mortgage Four per cent twenty-year bonds in $100 and $500 pieces. Price 101.

For Sale at Norway National Bank.

Ice, Coal, Wood, Lime and Cement.

All Kind of Masons' Supplies.

A. W. WALKER & SON,

SOUTH PARIS.

A new Lot

of Plumbing Goods. The best of oak woodwork for closets. No old goods. Call and see this line. Jobbing promptly attended to. No charge for team.

L. M. Longley,

Norway, - - Maine.